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VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1894. NUMBER 23.

Poetry.

THE DUEL.

The gingham dog and the calico cat
Side by side on the table sat;
'Twas half-past twelve, and, what do you think,
Neither of them had slept a wink!
And the old Dutch clock and Chinese plate
Seemed to know as sure as fate,
There was going to be an awful spat.
(I wasn't there—I simply state
What was told me by the Chinese plate).
The gingham dog went "bow-wow-wow!"
And the calico cat replied, "me-ow!"
And the air was streaked for an hour or so
With the fragments of gingham and calico,
While the old Dutch clock in the chimney place
Up with its hands before its face.
(Now mind, I'm simply telling you
What the old Dutch clock declares is true).
The Chinese plate looked very blue
And wailed: "Oh, dear, what shall we do!"
But the gingham dog and the calico cat
Wallowed this way and tumbled that
And utilized every tooth and claw
In the awfullest way you ever saw—
And, oh! how the gingham and calico flew!
(Don't think that I exaggerate—
I got my news from the Chinese plate).
Next morning where the two had sat
They found no trace of the dog or cat;
And some folks think unto this day
That burglars stole that pair away;
But the truth about that cat and pup
Is that they ate each other up—
Now, what do you really think of that?
(The old Dutch clock it told me so,
And that is how I came to know).
—Eugene Field.

AGONY.

The music ceased, the curtain rose,
I did not heed the play,
But gazed upon her lovely face—
She sat two seats away.
Her cheeks like tinted apple bloom,
Her teeth like gleaming pearls,
Her eyes as blue as summer skies,
A wealth of golden curls.

And I gazed upon her face
There came a look of pain,
Like cloudy shadow o'er the land,
It passed, then came again;
I saw the teardrops in her eyes,
The rose tint fade away
And that fair cheek grew deadly pale
In speechless agony.

She turned and touched her escort's arm
Then slowly went away,
My heart beat fast with sympathy,
I did not heed the play;
He soon returned and took his seat,
I gazed in great surprise,
He read the question I would ask
Flash from my eager eyes.

And as the music died away
His lips this answer bore:
"My sister's feet are number five,
Her shoes are number four."
—Boston Globe.

"LOVE AND MAY TIME."

Love, gentle love, I am weary of waiting!
Why has thou lingered so long on the way?
Birds 'mid the boskage are wooing and mating:
It is May!

Cold was the winter, with snow-plumy pinions,
Holding our hearts in his insolent sway;
Now he is gone to his icy dominions:
It is May!

Brooks down the hillside are leaping and singing,
What makes their laughter so rollicking gay?
Why are the hedges with merriment ringing?
It is May!

Love, gentle love, I would welcome thee gladly,
Yet far aloof from my roof dost thou stray;
I cannot sing, for my song would fall sadly:
It is May!

Love, gentle love, bring me joy without measure!
Make me thy debtor this jubilant day:
Here is my heart in exchange for thy treasure:
It is May! It is May!
—Nathan Haskell Dole.

Miscellany.

BISHOP'S STRADIVARIUS.

A Costly Old Violin That Made a Rich Musician a Thief.

"The loss of a genuine Stradivarius violin by a musician in New York just after he had refused Patti's check for $4,000 for it brings to mind how one belonging to Roderick Bishop was stolen and recovered many years ago," remarked Oscar Stedman, of Boston, to a Washington Star reporter. "Bishop's 'Strad' was one of the recorded instruments and was absolutely perfect, save for a very small piece that had been inserted in its back, and this repair had been performed by a master, too. One morning he awoke to find that the marvelous instrument had disappeared during the night. Every conceivable effort was made to ascertain its whereabouts without avail, and the regular detectives threw up the case. Bishop was not satisfied, however, and went to a private sleuth, who turned out to be something of a musician.

The latter took the case and immediately assumed the occupation of a perpatetic piano tuner and instrument mender. He discovered that an old German musical enthusiast, who had plenty of money, lived within two squares of Bishop's house, and, like all other musicians, had been aware of Bishop's possession of a Stradivarius. He made up his mind to get into the German's house, and one day he called and rang the bell violently. When a servant came he demanded permission to tune the piano. The servant called his master, who said the piano did not need tuning.

The visitor insisted that it did. He asserted that he was compelled to pass the house several times a day and that a discordant note of the instrument nearly set him wild. The old German was delighted to meet a man with such an excellent ear and delicate sensibilities and ushered the detective in. He fiddled with the piano and talked music until he completely won his host's heart. Then they talked of violins, and the old man grew very nervous. At last, in a moment of enthusiasm, he rushed to a cupboard and came back hugging a violin.

That evening Bishop's Stradivarius was returned to him, and the German paid the detective a good, round sum to keep quiet, but the story leaked out. I believe the lost 'Strad' in New York is in the hands of some such enthusiast who coveted its possession and couldn't buy it. A man who is crazy about gold mining is nothing when compared to a music-mad individual who sees a Stradivarius and wants to own it."

He Talked Shop.

"Isn't it a beautiful night, Clarence?" she whispered tenderly, as her head reclined against his shoulder.

"Yes," replied Clarence, the barber, very absent-mindedly, as he ran his fingers softly through her golden hair, "fine night. Better have that hair trimmed up a little though, hadn't you? Looks pretty ragged, you know, and it really needs a shampoo, too."—Chicago Record.

Easy to Laugh.

Mrs. Brickrow—It does a body good to have Dr. Grinn when one is sick. He is always so jolly.

Mr. Bricktow—You'd be jolly, too, if you were getting $3 for a ten-minute call.—New York Weekly.

The Generals Sized Up.

To sum it up, it would seem that "General" Coxey is a man of vagaries, "General" Kelly a man of good intentions, "General" Hogan a man without regard for the law, and Colonel Speed a man of tears.—Denver Sun.

WANTS TITLES FOR WOMEN.

Oscar Wilde's Mother and the Novel Movement She Has Started.

Until Oscar Wilde burst upon the world as the apostle of aestheticism, the family to which he belonged had hardly been heard of in this country. Since then occasional paragraphs have appeared in the papers regarding relatives of the divine Oscar, and now attention has been called to his mother, Lady Wilde, because of a novel movement in which she has taken a leading part. This has for its object the securing from the crown of honorific distinctions for women of the same character as those granted to members of the sterner sex. Lady Henry Somerset is also a leader in the movement and the disinterestedness of these two ladies in this crusade seems to need no affirmation, when it is remembered that each is already the possessor of a title. The advocates of the new idea declare that, while a man may be

LADY WILDE.

made a baronet or a knight because of a notable deed done, no such honor falls to the lot of women, and they urge that titular honors be conferred equally upon the sexes. When it is pointed out to them that Miss Burdett-Coutts was made a baroness by way of reward for her many public benefactions the new crusaders retort that the case of the baroness merely proves the rule. Titles in their own right are what Lady Wilde and the other crusaders demand, and few propositions are better calculated to win popularity among women of the middle class in England.

MOURNING AND MOURNERS.

Observations of a Clerk in a Stationery Store—Was Becoming.

I heard a most amusing conversation the other day in a swell stationery shop. An old lady, whose charming voice marked her as coming from the land of the cotton and the sugar cane, stepped up to one of the clerks and asked, "Is mourning stationery out of date?"

"Oh, no," responded the clerk, "we sell as much mourning stationery as ever, though perhaps the use of graded widths of border is not as arbitrary as it once was."

"I knew it," cried the old lady, "I knew she ought to use it. I lost a nephew a month ago, and his widow has just written me a letter on plain white paper. She's a Boston woman, and the unfeelingness of these Boston women is something awful."

The clerk looked respectfully bored, as is the manner of clerks in stationery shops, says a New York Recorder, who happened to be present, and the good lady continued:

"There is another question I want to ask. Has a widow any right to have her cards engraved with her late husband's name?"

"Certainly," said the clerk, "in fact, it is much better form than using her own name."

"But," says the old lady, "the husband is dead and gone. Now, my husband's name was John Smith, and after he died I had my cards made Mrs. Mary Smith. Now, John being dead, I hold that the name died with him."

"I should think, madame," said the clerk, "that if John is dead, Smith is equally dead, so if your argument is good, you should give up the name of Smith as well."

The old lady's eyes twinkled as she replied: "I did give it up when I became Mrs. Henry Brown," and with a thank you to the clerk the old lady went her way, leaving the clerk in doubt as to who had the best of it, which is a very unusual doubt in the mind of a stationer's clerk.

I wonder how much, my fair friends, is really meant by your mourning gowns and mourning veils and mourning stationery? How much of it do you put on because it reflects the grief you feel, how much as a concession to conventionality and a fear of comment, and how much simply out of a desire to be fashionable?

A disconsolate (?) widow said to me the other day, speaking of her daughter: "Dorothy never looked so lovely as she does in mourning; I shall keep her in black as long as possible."

There is sweet feminine sensitiveness for you. Apparently earth has no sorrows that a well-fitting and becoming frock cannot heal.

It is interesting to watch the way in which some grief-stricken creatures grade their grief, as shown in the narrowing border of their writing paper from time to time. It grows less and less from month to month until it fades out of sight.

I know one lovely widow who on her immediate bereavement had her envelopes so bordered that the white space was only large enough for the address, and she expressed great regret that she could not get black postage stamps. Inside of six months she was using blue paper with a scarlet monogram, and her stationer was estimating on an order for wedding cards. "The king is dead, long live the king!"

BURNS IN FRENCH.

It is consoling to reflect that Homer and Horace must still be read in the original, and that the wit of one of Burns's simplest verses cannot be imparted through the medium of the purest French. Look on this picture:

Hed we never loved so blindly,
Had we never loved so blindly,
Never met or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

And now on that (latest rendering):

Si nous n'n'avions jamais aime si passionement,
Si nous n'avions jamais aime si aveuglement,
S. nous ne nous etions jamais vus ou jamais quittes,
Nous aurions jamais eu nos coers brises!

Would any Frenchman be likely to believe from the above that Burns was a poet?—Nineteenth Century.

Woman's Ignorance.

Mrs. Wickwire—One blackball is sufficient to keep a man out of your club, isn't it?

Mr. Wickwire—Yes.

"And nobody knows who cast it?"

"No one but the member himself."

"And do you expel a man on information given in an anonymous letter?"

"Of course not."

"I can't see why you say 'of course.' If you can keep a man out anonymously, why can't you put him out in the same way?"

"Oh, you mowen don't understand these things, anyway."—Indianapolis Journal.

Condtional Return.

Michael Ruth, a retired farmer of Wernersville, Berks county, Pa., furnished free lodgings during the past twelve months to over 300 tramps who came his way. He says that they are all welcome to come again, but he has inaugurated a new rule for guests of this class, that they must chop wood for one hour for lodging and breakfast.—Towson Union.

Lucky for Congressmen.

The mouth is the part of the human body that has the greatest natural tendency to heal in case of injury.—Doctors' Review.

Sounds Plausible.

Chinese claim that their grog was invented in order to frighten the devil.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A GIRL WANTS TO KNOW

Why Things Go All Atwist in This Merciless Old World.

The girl with the inquiring mind is up to her old tricks again. She wants to know:

Why is it that when you hate a girl or a man with an especially big, full-grown hate, you are forever running into her or him at every corner, lunch room, street car—in fact, she or he haunts you like an unpaid dentist's bill?

Why is it that the lamps will burn like veritable beacon lights except on those evenings when you have company, and then they sputter and flare up and otherwise conduct themselves with an air of perfect imbecility?

Why it is that an invitation to any sort of a social gathering is the signal for a cold to descend upon you and make you wish you were not only dead, but buried beneath a granite monument?

Why it is that shoes can't be made unsqueakable? If there's one thing more than another that will drive a girl to soda water and other forms of dissipation it's squeaky shoes.

Why it is that a girl never remembers the big tear in her best frock until she is just ready to get into the dress?

Why is it that we can't be all bright and witty like that horrid, pretty best friend of ours?—Chicago Record.

HER PEN FOLLOWS THE DRUM.

John Strange Winter's Numerous Attempts to Find a Publisher.

The father of John Strange Winter (Mrs. Stannard) was in the English army before he entered the church, and it was thus that the daughter learned to reproduce with such absolute fidelity life among the redcoats. Her husband, Arthur Stannard, is a civil engineer who in years passed served under the late Gen. Gordon. Mrs. Stannard has written over 30 novels since she began twenty years ago at the age of 18. A number of short pieces were first published anonymously, and then she wrote "Bootles' Baby." This was refused by six editors before its introduction to the public. Its faithful reproduction of life in the army was at once seen and appreciated, and from that time Mrs. Stannard's success was assured. She has no "views" as regards

MRS. STANNARD (JOHN STRANGE WINTER).

woman's rights, and studiously holds aloof from any of the "movements" in which many of her sex take deep interest. On one occasion an interviewer described her as being of "generous figure and sallow complexion." To both of these statements Mrs. Stannard takes laughing but decided exception when in conversation with writers for the press.

NEVER BUNCHED AT ALL.

A Word That May Interest Collectors of Linguistic Curiosities.

The other day I learned a queer idiom which I herewith present to collectors of linguistic curiosities. The speaker was one of the ladies of the family of a government official who had been serving his country abroad for a short time, says Kate Field's Washington.

"No," she said, "we do not care for Europe; we thought it very dull. We were not bunched once during our whole stay abroad."

The expression was so unusual that an enterprising listener, bolder than the others, asked what it might mean.

"What do I mean by 'bunched?'" repeated the first speaker in surprise. "Why, no one sent us any flowers. What else could I mean?"

SHE READ TO HIM OF LINCOLN.

Stanley Argues With His Mother and Carries His Point Cleverly.

"Stanley," said his mother, "I do not like to see you playing with such dirty boys. The language they use, too, is not fit for your ears. They are not the boys for you to associate with."

The boy looked at his mother a minute and then, as his little head was thrown back, he gravely asked:

"Who am I that I should not associate with those boys?"

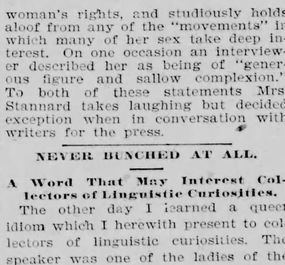
The mother was perplexed an instant and then she said:

"But Stanley, dear, that is not it at all. The boys are not clean. Their clothes are dirty, and they—"

"Mother," said Stanley, quick as a flash, "you have been reading to me about Abe Lincoln. Now, he wasn't clean when he was a boy, and he did not wear fine clothes, and he was President."

The mother looked at the boy. She had nothing to say, and in two minutes Stanley was chasing up the alley with three of the ragged, dirty, but plucky urchins with whom he was so fond of playing.—Chicago Tribune.

A DISPUTED PINT.



Warned in Time.

"I've caught you making love to my wife."

"Well?"

"I'll give you fair warning—I did that once, and I've been sorry ever since."—Hello.

An Heroic Remedy.

"So you married Algernon after all."

"Yes, I tried to be patient and all that, but I just couldn't bear to have him with me so much."—Detroit Tribune.

Her Wants.

Man wants but little here below
And gets it if he can;
But woman asks for even less—
She only wants the man.
—Judge.

The Height of Courtesy.

Clara—Can't you come around to see me to-morrow night, dear?

Maude—Is it anything important?

Clara—Oh, yes; your fiancee is to be there.—Truth.

Italian Governments.

The Italians have been ruled by the greatest number of governments of any people now under one constitution.—Cincinnati Star.

MISS BEATRICE HARRADEN.

Young English Woman Who Wrote "Ships That Pass in the Night."

Miss Beatrice Harraden, the author of "Ships that Pass in the Night," is a frail little woman, who looks older than her thirty years should make her. Americans will soon have an opportunity of seeing her, for she has been asked by her physician to spend six or seven months on a fruit ranch in California.

Miss Harraden was born in London, and received the earlier part of her education in Dresden. Afterward she studied in several English colleges, and in 1883 took here degree of B. A., both in classics and mathematics, at the London University. Her father, Samuel Harraden, is an authority on music, and the whole family seems to have inherited his tastes, so that their bright little sitting room at Hampstead is always littered with music and different instruments. Miss Harraden herself, even during her college life, practiced on the violoncello, and her father attributes the nervous exhaustion from which she soon began to suffer to the enthusiasm with which she devoted herself to her music.

Her friends say that whatever Beatrice Harraden undertakes she will do with her whole soul, and unfortunately her physique is not equal to the strain to which she puts it. After taking her degree she wrote several short stories for the magazines, and it is these stories, with several which had not yet appeared which appear in her new book, "In Varying Moods." About this time she was introduced to Mrs.

MISS HARRADEN.

Lynn Linton, who, as well as Mr. William Blackwood, gave her much encouragement. But she had only begun her work when she became very ill and lost the use of her right hand through entire failure of the ulnar nerve by overstrain in writing and 'cello playing.

She was sent to Switzerland, and it is to that era of her life that we owe "Ships that Pass in the Night." On her return she fell ill again, but a shrewd physicians set her to work again, telling her that nervous force was better "out than in." Under his care she regained some of her vitality. Writing was difficult. Miss Harraden was too nervous—she says too irritable—for dictation, and she "loathed" a typewriter. Her book was therefore written with the greatest difficulty, sometimes with the right and sometimes with the left hand, but she never rewrote a page. Her MS. is as neat and fine as Charlotte Bronte's, though there is something in the actual handwriting and certain tricks of punctuation that remind one of George Eliot.

After the appearance of her first book, which is now in its thirteenth edition, Miss Harraden received innumerable letters from people expressing their appreciation. Many distinguished people made their way to the little home at Hampstead. In one week she received a message of encouragement from one of the two greatest dignitaries of the Church of England, while a local curate preached against her book under the misleading title of "A Doctrine of Despair." As a word, she was famous. But she has so far resisted the temptation to rush into print. She will write a new novel, however, during her sojourn in this country. Her father is a stern critic, and his daughter says that after passing through the fire of his criticism "nothing else matters."

There is no more enthusiastic supporter of woman suffrage than is Miss Harraden. She takes the deepest interest in the social and political position of woman. She is an earnest advocate for their higher education, and is prevented only by her ill health from joining actively in pioneering work for women.

JEFFERSON'S EXPERIENCES.

"Home, Sweet Home," Touched a Chord in the Hearts of the Pigs.

Joseph Jefferson, speaking of his early life, when he travelled with his father and mother, said that in one Western town in which they played the only theater was a pork-house. This establishment was a large frame building, mounted upon piles about two feet from the ground and situated in the open prairie just at the edge of the town. The pigs were banished from their comfortable quarters and left to browse about on the common during the day, taking shelter under their former abode during the evening.

"After undergoing some slight repairs," he said, "and submitting to thorough scouring and white-washing, the building presented quite a respectable appearance. The play for the evening was 'Clari, the Maid of Milan.' This drama was written by John Howard Payne, and his song of 'Home, Sweet Home' belonged to the play. My mother played the part of Clari and sang the touching ballad. Now it is a pretty well established fact that if an infant is smuggled into the theater it will break forth into its lamentations just when the most perfect stillness is required. On this occasion no youthful humanity disturbed the peace, but the animal kingdom, in the shape of the banished pigs, asserted its right to a public hearing. As soon as the song of 'Home, Sweet Home' commenced they began by bumping their backs up against the beams, keeping anything but good time to the music, and as my mother plaintively chanted the theme, 'Home, Sweet Home,' realizing their own cruel exile, the pigs squealed most dismally. Of course the song was ruined, and my mother was in tears at the failure. My father, however, consoled her by saying that though the grunting was not quite in harmony with the music, it was in perfect sympathy with the sentiment."

A Gentle Hint.

Reporter—Weren't you with Coxey's army awhile?

Weary Watkins—Sure.

Reporter—Then you ought to be able to give me a few interesting facts about the way the affair is run.

See here, ain't you a newspaper man?

I am.

Well, I want to tell you right now that you can't pump me.

Why not?

I'm too dry.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Scientific Crawl.

Mrs. De Science—If I am able to carry the baby around, I should think you ought to be.

Prof. De Science—You forget my dear, that an average man has to carry an atmospheric pressure of 15 tons, while women, being smaller, do not have to carry over 10 or 12 tons.—New York Weekly.

A Proper Time for Everything.

"If you wish to retain your situation, Mr. Piper, it will be necessary to pay more attention to your personal appearance. You look as though you had not shaved for a week."

"But I am raising a beard, sir."

"That's no excuse, sir. You must do that sort of thing outside of business hours."—Life.

Absent Minded.

"The Wilkens children have lovely manners, I—"

"I wonder who they belong to?"—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Marriage for Spite.

"She married to spite somebody, I believe."

"Whom? Do you know?"

"I don't know; but it looks as if it were her husband."—Texas Siftings.

You would never have guessed that her name was Idyl—the slender, angular little girl of thirteen years, who stood in her faded gown of checkered homespun on the brow of the Mississippi river. And fancy a saint balancing a bucket of water on her head.

Yet, as she puts the pail down beside her, the evening sun gleaming through her fair hair transforms it into a halo, as some one speaks her name, "Saint Idyl."

Her thin little ears, sun-filled as she stands, are crimson disks, and the outlines of her upper arms dimly seen through the flimsy sleeves, as meagre, as are the ankles above her bare, slim feet.

The appellation, "Saint Idyl," given first in playful derision, might have been long ago forgotten, but for the incident which this story records.

It was three years ago, when the plantation children, colored and white together, had been saying, as is a fashion with them, what they would like to be.

One had chosen a "blue-eyed lady wid flounces and a pink fan," another a "fine white 'oman, wid long, black curls an' ear-rings," a third would have been "a hoop-skirted lady, wid a tall hat."

It was then that Idyl, the only white child of the group—the adopted orphan of the overseer's family—had said:

"I'd choose to be a saint, like the one in the glass winder in the church, with light shinin' from my head. I'd

IDYL'S DEATH.

walk all night up and down the 'bend road,' so travelers could see the way and wagons wouldn't get stalided."

The children had shuddered and felt half afraid at this.

"But you'd get stallded yo'se'f in dat black road——"

"An' de runaways in de canebrake'd ketch yer——"

"An' de paterole'd shoot yer——"

"An' eve'ybody'd think you was a platty an' run away f'om yer."

So the protests had come in, though the gleaming eyes of the little negroes had shown their delight in the fantastic idea.

"But I'd walk on a cloud, like the saint in the picture," Idyl had insisted.

"And my feet wouldn't touch the mud, and when the runaways looked into my face they'd try to be good and go back to their masters. Nobody would hurt me. Tired horses would be glad to see my light, and everybody would love me."

So, first laughingly, and then as a matter of habit, she had come to be known as "Saint Idyl."

As she stands quite still, with face unlifted, out on the levee this evening, one is reminded, in looking at her, of the "Maid of Domremi" listening to the voices.

Idyl was in truth listening to voices—voices new, strange and solemn—voices of heavy distant cannon.

It was the 23d of April, 1862. A few miles below Bijou plantation Farragut's fleet was storming the blockade at Fort Jackson. All along the lower Mississippi it was a time of dread and terror.

The negroes, for the most part awed and terror stricken, muttered prayers as they went about, and all night long sang mournfully and shouted and prayed in the churches or in groups in their cabins, or even in the road.

The war had come at last. Its glare was on the sky at night, and all day long reiterated its persistent staccato menace:

Boom-m-m! Gloom-m-m! Tomb-b-b! Doom-m-m!"

The air never seemed to lose the vibratory tremor. "M-m-m!" since the first gun, nearly six days ago.

It was as if the lips of the land were trembling. And the lips of the black mothers, as they pressed their babes to their bosoms, echoed the wordless eloquence of dread.

Death was in the air. Had they doubted it? In a field near by a shell had fallen, burying itself in the earth and, exploding, had sent two men into the air, killing one and returning the other unhurt.

Now the survivor, saved as by a miracle, was preaching "The Wrath to Come."

To quote from himself, he had "been up to heaven long enough to git 'ligion." He had "gone up a lost sinner and come down a saved soul. Bless God!"

Regarding his life as charmed, the blacks followed him in crowds, while he descanted upon the text: "Then two shall be in the field. One shall be taken and the other left."

A great revival was in progress.

But this afternoon the levee at Bijou had been the scene of a new panic.

Rumor said that the blockade chain had been cut. Farragut's war monsters might any moment come snorting up the river. Nor was this all. The only local defense here was a volunteer artillery company of "Exempts." Old Captain Doc', their leader, also local druggist and postmaster (doctor and minister only in emergency) was an unique and picturesque figure. Full of bombast as of ultimate kindliness of feeling, he was equally happy in all of the four offices.

The "Rev. Capt. Doc' M. D.," as he was wont, on occasion, to call himself—why drag in a personal name among titles in themselves sufficiently distinguishing?—was by common consent the leading man, with a certain under-population along the coast. And when three months before, he had harangued them as to the patriot's duty of home-defense, there was not a worthy incapable present but enthusiastically enlisted.

The tension of the times forbade perception of the ludicrous. For three months the "Riff Raffs"—so they proudly called themselves—rheumatic, deaf, palsied, halt, lame and one or two nearly blind, had represented "the cause," "the standing army," "le grand militaire," to the inflammable imaginations of this handful of simple rural people of the lower coast.

Of the nine "odds and ends of old cannon," which Captain Doc' had been able to collect, it was said that but one would carry a ball. Certainly, of the remaining seven, one was of wood, an ancient gunsmith's sign, and another a gilded papier mache affair of a former Mystrick Krewe.

Still, these answered for drills, and would be replaced by genuine guns when possible. They were quite as good for everything exespting a battle, and in that case, of course, it would be a simple thing to seize the enemy's guns and use them.

When the Riff Raffs had paraded up and down the river road, no one had smiled, and if anybody realized that their captain wore the gorgeous pompon of a drum-major general, its fitness was not questioned.

It was becoming to him. It corresponded to his lordly strut, and was in keeping with the stentorian tones that shouted, "Halt!" or "Avance!"

Captain Doc' appealed to Americans and Creoles alike, and the Riff Raffs marched quite as often to the stirring measures of "La Marseillaise" as to "The Bonny Blue Flag."

Ever since the first guns at the forts Captain Doc' had been disporting himself in full feather. He was "ready for the enemy."

His was a pleasing figure, and even inspiring as a picturesque embodiment of patriotic zeal, but when this afternoon the Riff Raffs had planted their artillery along the levee front, while the little captain rallied them to "prepare to die by their guns," it was a different matter.

The company, loyal to a man, had responded with a shout, the blacksmith, to whose deaf ears his anvil had been silent for 20 years, throwing up his hat with the rest, while the epileptic who manned the papier mache gun was observed to scream the loudest.

Suddenly a woman, catching the peril of the situation, shrieked:

"They are going to fire on the gunboats! We shall all be killed!"

Another caught the cry and another. A mad panic ensued; women with babies in their arms gathered about Captain Doc, entreating him, with tears, and cries to desist.

But for once the little captain, whose old boast had been that a woman's tears bore his heart open," was deaf to all entreaty.

The Riff Raffs represented an injured faction who had not been asked to enlist with the "Coast Defenders"—since gone into active service—and they seemed intoxicated by the present opportunity to "show the stuff they were made of."

At nearly nightfall, the women, despairing and wailing, had gone home. Amid all the excitement only the little girl, Idyl, had stood apart, silent. No one had noticed her, for that, when all the others had gone home, she still lingered.

Even Mrs. Magwire, the overseer's wife, with whom she lived, had forgotten to hurry or to scold her. What emotions were surging in her young bosom no one could know.

There was something in the cannon's roar that charmed her earsomething suggestive of strength and courage. Within her memory she had known only weakness and fear.

After the yellow scourge of '53, when she was about four years old, she had known only that strange people with loud voices and red faces had come to be to her in the place of father and mother—that the Magwire babies were heavy to carry and that their mother had but a poor opinion of a "lazy hulk av a girrl," who could not lift a washtub without panting.

Idyl had tried hard to be strong and to please her foster mother, but there was somehow, i nher life at the Magwires something that made her eyes grow larger and her little wrists more weak and slender.

She envied the Magwire twins—with all their prickly heat and their calico blue eyes—when their mother pressed them lovingly to her bosom. She even envied the black babies when their great black mammas crooned them to sleep.

What does it matter, black or white or red, if one is loved?

An embroidered "Darling" upon an old crib blanket, and a daguerreotype—a slender youth beside a pale, girlish woman, who clasped a big-eyed babe—were her only tokens of past affection.

There was something within her that responded to the daintiness of the loving stitches in the old blanket—and to a something in the refined faces in the picture. And they had called their wee daughter Idyl, a little poem.

Yet she, not understanding, hated this name because of Mrs. Magwire, whose most merciless taunt was: "Sure ye're well named, ye idle dithreamer."

Mrs. Magwire, a well-meaning woman withal, measured her material kindnesses to the hungry hearted orphan benath her roof in generous bowls of milk and hunks of corn bread.

Idyl's dreamt of propitiating her were all of abstractions, self-sacrifice, patience, gratitude.

And she was as unconscious as was her benefactress that she was an idealist, and why the combination resulted in inharmony.

This evening as she stood alone upon the levee, listening to the cannon, a sudden sense of utter desolation and loneliness came to her. She only of all the plantation was unloved—forgotten, in this hour of danger.

A desperate longing seized her as she turned and looked back upon the nest of cabins. If she could only save the plantation! For love, no sacrifice would be too great.

With the thought came an inspiration. There was reason in the woman's fears. Should the Riff Raffs fire upon the fleet, surely guns would answer, else what was war?

She glanced at her full pail, and then at the row of cannon beside her. If she could pour water into them! It was too light yet, but to-night——

All during the evening, while Mrs. Magwire rocked the babies, moaning and weeping, Idyl, wiping her dishes in the little kitchen, would step to the door and peer out at the levee where the guns were. Every distant cannon's roar seemed to challenge her to the deed.

When finally her work was done, she slipped noiselessly out and started toward the levee, pail in hand, but as she approached it she saw moving shadows.

The Riff Raffs were working at the guns. Seeing her project impossible, she sat down in a dark shadow by the roadside—studied the moving shadows—listened to the guns which came nearer as the hours passed.

It was long past midnight; accelerated firing was proclaiming a crisis in the battle, when, suddenly, there came the rattle of approaching wheels accompanied by a noisy rabble. Then a woman screamed.

Captain Doc' was coming with a wagon load of ammunition. The guns were to be loaded.

The moon, a faint, waning crescent, faded to a filmy line as a pillar of fire rising against the sky northward toward the city exceeded the glare of the battle below.

The darkness was quite lifted now up and down the levee, and Idyl, standing in the shadow, could see groups of people weeping, wringing their hands, as Captain Doc', pompon triumphant, appeared galloping down the road.

In a second more he would pass the spot where she stood—stood unseen—seeing the sorrow of the people, heeding the challenge of the guns. The wagon was at hand.

With a faint, childish scream, raising her thin arms heavenward, she plunged forward and fell headlong in its path.

The victory was hers. The tinseled captain was now tender surgeon, doctor, friend.

In his own arms he raised the limp little form from beneath the wheel, while the shabby gray coats of a dozen "Riff-Raffs" laid over the cannon balls in the wagon made her a hero's bed, and Captain Doc', seizing the reins, turned the horses cautiously and drove in haste back to his drug shop.

Farragut's fleet and "the honor of the Riff-Raffs" were forgotten in the presence of the shadow of death.

Upon his own bed beside an open window he laid her, and while his eager company became surgeon's assistants, he tenderly bound her wounds.

For several hours she lay in a stupor, and when she opened her eyes the captain knelt beside her. Mrs. Magwire stood near, weeping.

"Is it saved?" she asked, when at length she opened her eyes.

Captain Doc', thinking her mind was wandering, raised her head, and pointed to the river, now ablaze with light.

"See," said he. "Two steamboats loaded with burning cotton, and the great ship meeting them; that is a Yankee gunboat! See, it is passing."

"And you didn't shoot. You fell and got hurt, at the dark turn by the acacia bushes, where you hang your little lantern on dark nights. Some one ought to have hung one for you to-night. How did it happen, child?"

"It didn't happen. I did it on purpose. I knew if I got hurt you would stop and cure me, and not fire at the boats. I wanted to save—to save the plan——"

While the little old man raised a glass to the child's lips his hand shook and something like a sob escaped him.

"Listen, little one," he whispered, while his lips quivered.

"I am an old fool, but not a fiend—not a devil. Not a gun would have fired. I wet all the powder. I didn't want anybody to say the Riff-Raffs flinched at the last minute.

"But you—oh, my God!" His voice sank even lower. "You have given your young life for my folly."

She understood.

"I haven't got no pain—only—I can't move. I thought I'd get hurt worse than I am—and not so much. I feel as if I am going up and up through the red into the blue. And the moon is coming sideways to me. And her face—it is in it—just like the picture. Will they—?" she cast her eyes about the room as if half conscious of her surroundings.

"Will they love me now?"

Mrs. Magwire, sobbing aloud, fell upon her knees beside the bed.

"God love her! the heavenly child," she wailed. "She was niver intinded for this world. Sure, an' I love ye, darlint, jist the same as Mary Ann an' Kitty—an' better, too, to make up the loss of yer own mother, God rest her."

Great tears rolled down the cheeks of the dying child, and that heavenly light which seems a forecast of things unseen shone from her brilliant eyes.

She laid her thin hand upon Mrs. Magwire's head, hurled now upon the bed beside her.

"Lay the little blanket on me, please—when I go"——

She turned her eyes upon the sky.

"She worked it for me—the 'Darling' on it—'Darling,' 'Darling.' Over

SHE PLUNGED FORWARD AND FELL HEADLONG IN ITS PATH.

and over her moving lips shaped the word.

"The moon is coming again sideways. It is her face."

So, through the red of the fiery sky into the blue passed the pure spirit of little saint Idyl.

* * * * * * *

The river seemed afire now with floating chariots of flame.

Slowly, majestically, upward into this fiery sea rode the fleet.

Although many of the negroes had run, frightened, into the woods, the conflagration revealed an almost unbroken line on either side of the river, watching the spectacular pageant with awe-stricken, ashy faces.

At Bijou a line of men—not the Riff Raffs—sat astride the cannon, over the mouths of which they had hung their hats and coats.

"I tell yer deze heah Yankees mus' be monst'rous sized men. Look at de big eye-holes 'longside o' de ship," said one—a black young fellow.

"Eye-holes!" retorted an old man, sitting apart; "dem aint no eye-holes, chillen. Dey gun-holes! Dat what dey is! An' ef you don't keep yo' faces straight dey'll 'splode out on you fo' you know it."

The first speaker rolled backward down the levee, half a dozen following. The old man sat unmoved. Presently a little woolly head peeped over the bank.

"What de name o' dat fust man-o'-war, gran'dad?"

"Name Freedom," the old man answered, still without moving. "Freedom comin' wid guns in 'er mouf, ready to spit fire, I tell yer!"

"Jeems, heah, say all the no-'count niggers is gwine be sol' over agin—is dat so, gran'dad?"

"Yas; every feller gwine be sol' ter 'isself. An' a might onery, low-down marster heap ob 'em 'll git too."

* * * * * * *

It was nearly day when Captain Doc, pale and haggard, joined the crowd upon the levee.

As he stepped upon its brow, a woman, fearing the provocation of his military hat, begged him to remove it.

It might provoke a volley.

Raising the hat the captain turned and solemnly addressed the crowd:

"My countrymen," he began, and his voice trembled, "the Riff-Raffs are disbanded. See!"

He threw the plumed hat far out into the water.

"I have just seen an angel pass—to enter—yonder." A sob closed his throat as he pointed to the sky.

"Her pure blood is on my hands—and, by the help of God they will shed no more.

These old guns are playthings—we are broken old men.

"Let us pray."

And there, out in the glare of the awful fiery spectacle, grown weird in the faint white light of a rising sun, arose the voice of prayer—prayer first for forgiveness of false pride and folly—for the women and children—for the end of the war—for lasting peace.

It was a scene to be remembered. Had anything been lacking in its awful solemnity, it was supplied with a tender potency reaching all hearts, in the knowledge of the dead child, who lay in the little cottage near.

From up and down the levee, as far as the voice had reached, came fervent responses, "Amen," and "Amen."

Late in the morning the Riff Raff artillery, all but its largest gun, was, by the captain's command, dumped into the river.

This reserved gun they planted mouth upward, by the roadside on the site of the tragedy—a fitting memorial of the child martyr.

It was Mrs. Magwire, who, remembering how Idyl had often stolen out and hung a lantern at this dark turn of the "bend-road," began thrusting a pine torch into the cannon's mouth on dark nights.

But Captain Doc' had soon made the light his own especial care, and until his death, ten years later, the old man never failed to supply this beacon to belated travelers on moonless nights.

After a time a large square lantern took the place of the torch of pine, and wanderers along shore, by rein or oar, guided and steered by the glimmer of Saint Idyl's light.

Last year the caving bank carried the rusty gun into the water. It is well that time and its sweet symbol, the peace-loving river, should bury forever from sight all record of a family feud half forgotten.

And yet, is it not meet that when the glorious tale of Farragut's victory is told the simple story of little Saint Idyl should sometimes follow—as the tender benediction follows the triumphant chant?

LIVES IN AN IDEAL HOME.

Mrs. Henry Hungerford, a Writer of Books Popular Among Women.

When a new novel by The Duchess reaches the average book reviewer's desk, he either passes it by without comment or dismisses it with a few contemptuous words. These same books are read with avidity by a great number of women, however, but perhaps this fact would merely tend to strengthen

A RECENT PORTRAIT OF "THE DUCHESS."

the reviewer's opinion that Mrs. Hungerford's works are not worthy of serious criticism. The authoress lives in an ideal home at Cahimore, Ireland, with a husband who is

UTAH, PAST AND PRESENT

GREAT CHANGES TAKING PLACE IN THE TERRITORY.

Strength of the Mormon Church—The Result of the Tithing System—The Mormon Priesthood.

Ten years ago the Mormons were rudely awakened to the fact that in the future they were not to have their own sweet will in the matter of polygamy. Since then the Edmunds act, and its sequel, the Edmunds-Tucker law, have done their work and done it well. Polygamy has been formally abandoned by the Mormon church, and to all intents and purposes has ceased to exist. Of this there can be no doubt; the fact is admitted alike by Mormons and Gentiles. In but one thing has the Edmunds-Tucker law failed in its purpose, and that is in the confiscation of the property of the church. It was sought by this to seriously cripple the resources of the Mormon church, but thus far it has

MORMON TEMPLE, SALT LAKE.

accomplished no perceptible good. Leading Gentiles do not hesitate to pronounce it a lamentable mistake, for while not visibly impairing the power of the priesthood, it has aroused sympathy for the saints among people whose sense of fair play causes them to protest quickly against the plunder dering of a weaker body by a stronger, and has created a precedent which many thoughtful men, not Mormons, believe to be fraught with the gravest dangers.

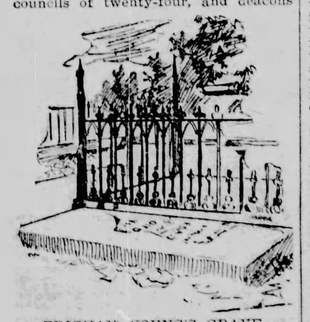
One thing, however, confiscation has done—this observant Gentiles claim and the Mormons reluctantly admit—it has tended to diminish in a measure the tithes which the faithful pay into the coffers of the church, and which have long been the bulwark of the priesthood. With this exception, and aside from the direct financial loss implied, confiscation has in no manner injured Mormonism.

The tithing system was borrowed by Joseph Smith from the customs of the ancient Hebrews and revised and perfected by Smith's successor, Brigham Young. Even in the early Nauvoo days it placed a vast revenue at the disposal of the church authorities, and this revenue has ever since continued a constantly increasing source of profit. At the present time the money derived from tithings, exclusive of the large sums spent for charitable purposes, is reported to amount to several thousand dollars a year.

The tithing system has rendered possible the building of the four great temples which are a source of wonder and admiration to every stranger who visits Utah. The temple at Logan, which cost nearly three-quarters of a million and was seven years in building; its counterpart at St. George, which was nearly as long in building and cost $800,000; the temple at Manti, and the crowning piece of Mormon architecture, the great temple in Salt Lake City, begun forty years ago and dedicated but recently, the walls of which are 184 feet long, 84 wide, 102 high and 8 thick, and upon which nearly four millions have already been expended, have all been built from a portion of the church tithes set apart for the purpose. Church Gentiles claim that a goodly part of the money received from tithes, instead of being expended, as the Mormon authorities would have us believe, for charitable and other legitimate church purposes, is used as a corruption fund in the accomplishment of objects whose character debars them from the light of day. Just how much truth, if any, there is in this claim is, of course, difficult to determine.

It is curious to observe how little the aims and methods of the Mormon church have changed since the death of its founder. The autocracy retains almost without modification the form given it by Joseph Smith half a century ago. The priesthood now numbers 30,000 men, a great army whose every member has his definitely assigned position and clearly defined duties. The Melchizideck and the Aaronic are the two grand divisions of the priesthood, the former charged with the conduct of spiritual and the latter of temporal affairs. Over all are the president of the church and his two counselors, constituting the first presidency and the twelve apostles.

Each sub-division of the two orders of the priesthood has its complete organization. The seventies are organized in councils of seventies. Each council has seven presidents. The first president presides over the other six and also over the whole council. There are nearly a hundred councils of seventies in the church. The elders are organized into councils of ninety-six members, and each council has a president and two counselors. The priests are divided into councils of forty-eight each with its president and two counselors. Teachers are organized in councils of twenty-four, and deacons



BRIGHAM YOUNG'S GRAVE.

in councils of twelve, the same plan of a president and two counselors being applied. Each state has its state bishop and two counselors. It also has its high council composed of twelve high priests. Issues are heard and decided by this high council.

There is a general assembly of the high councils of the whole church, to which appeals may be taken. These high councils constitute the judicial feature of Mormonism. The state is subdivided into wards, each of which has its ward bishop and two counselors. Each ward has its own meeting-house. The duty of the teacher is to look after the individuals in the church, advise them, keep them up to their religious duties, and in the absence of the elder or priest, he may lead the worship. The deacon is the teacher's assistant. It is his special charge to see that the meeting-house is kept in good condition, and to look after the poor. It will thus be seen what a vast and complicated machine is the Mormon hierarchy, and how the hope of advancement in it acts as a constant stimulous to devotion and faithfulness. Diligent performance of duty means an easy ascent to the next round of the ladder, whose top, in the minds of the humbler members of the priesthood, rests upon the clouds.

Service as a missionary has from the outset been considered a necessary apprenticeship for the higher honors of Mormonism. Among the present leaders of the church, Woodruff, Cannon, Snow, Richards, Preston, Penrose and the rest, there is scarcely one who has not at one time or another been a zealous and enthusiastic worker in the missionary field. Mormon missionaries have in the past penetrated to every part of the world, finding converts to their faith among a score of peoples. Forty years ago they thronged the towns and cities of the United States and Canada, of England, Wales and Scotland, and of the European countries; and the ceaseless streams of converts who flocked to Zion bore testimony to the success of their efforts. A permanent fund was founded to aid poor converts who desired to join their brethren in Utah, and the management of foreign missions, usually allotted to one of the apostles, was for years a post eagerly sought after, not only for the honor it conferred, but also because of the opportunities it afforded for personal gain. More recently Mormon missionary work has been mainly confined on this side of the water to the ignorant whites of the South, and beyond the sea to the people of Denmark, Norway and Sweden. The number of converts has in consequence greatly fallen off, but the occasional arrival in Salt Lake City of a band of immigrants, who are quartered for a few days in a house set apart for the purpose in the tithing yard, before being distributed among the various settlements of the territory, shows that Mormonism is a faith that has not yet lost the power of drawing new adherents to its standard, although these new adherents are, as a rule, ignorant, credulous and simple-minded.

Wilford Woodruff, fourth president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, is a New England Yankee of Revolutionary ancestry. He was born in Connecticut in 1827, but he carries his years so well that one not knowing his age would set him down as under 60. His sturdy frame is still erect, his voice strong, his step firm and quick, and there is scarcely a wrinkle in his square, resolute face. He looks like Gen. Grant and possesses much of the great captain's firmness and force of character.

Public opinion has finally fixed upon George L. Cannon, one of President Woodruff's first counselors, as the coming man. Cannon, who in personal appearance closely resembles the philanthropic George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, is an Englishman 66 years of age. He was almost born in Mormonism, his father having become a convert to the faith when he was 12 years of age. Brigham Young, who early recognized his remarkable qualities, made him one of the twelve apostles when he was only 32 years old, and a little later placed him in charge of the European missions of the church. Under his direction, in five years 13,000 converts were sent from Europe to Utah. From 1864 to

MANTI TEMPLE.

1872 he was private secretary to Brigham Young and editor of the Deseret News. From 1872 to 1880 as delegate to Congress he had charge of Mormon interests in Washington. In 1880 he became one of the first counselors to President Taylor, his uncle by marriage, and was continued in the same office by President Woodruff.

For a thousand miles, from Idaho in the north into Arizona in the South, extends an unbroken line of Mormon settlements. Colonizing in the territories adjacent to Utah began 30 years ago, and was carried on vigorously until very recently. At the present time there are about 15,000 Mormons in Southeastern Idaho and about the same number in Northern Arizona, who have settled there during the last 20 years. There are also small Mormon colonies in Nevada, in favorable circumstances, in Wyoming and Montana. Ten years ago the church authorities bought large tracts of land in the states of Sonora and Chihuahua, Mexico, upon which several considerable colonies have since been planted. It is said that the saints look to Mexico as the final place of refuge in the evil days to come. The Mormons in Utah now number about 190,000 souls. The location of their settlements have been largely governed by the physical character of the country.

Draw upon a sheet of blank paper a score or more of dotted, serpentine lines; imagine that the dotted lines are broken chains of mountains, the intervening spaces valleys, and you will have an accurate view of the topography of Utah. The valleys in the North are long and wide, but as you journey southward they grow narrower and shorter until, in the extreme Southern end of the territory, they are often only a few hundred feet in extent, a steep mountain defile leading from one into another. The mountains are covered with snow in the winter, which melts in the spring time, furnishing the water needed for irrigation. The valley lands, in their natural state barren, parched and almost lifeless, with irrigation quickly become among the most productive in the world. Crops of all kinds can be raised on them in abundance. Some idea of their productivity can be gained from the statement that the agricultural products of Utah are now worth $10,000,000 a year, while millions and millions of acres of bench and valley lands, easily susceptible to irrigation, are still lying waste.

Every valley in Utah contains one or more Mormon settlements, from whose narrow-visioned, yet frugal inhabitants, the priesthood has long derived its principal support, and to whom the visitor is told he must look in order to find Mormonism pure and undefiled. Each Mormon settlement is fashioned on the same general plan, with its tithing yard, its tabernacle, and its co-operative store. The people tilling small farms, which are the rule in Utah, settle side by side, going out in the morning to their fields and returning to the village at night. They draw all of their supplies from the co-operative store, owned and operated by the community. Their life is one of frugality, hard labor and pinching economy. What most surprises the visitor to the Mormons of the country side is the large number of apostates whom he finds among them. One does not, however, have to search for the cause of this wholesale apostacy. The Mormon agriculturists have been the ones most frequently and shamelessly robbed by the churches. The great majority of them are farmers who came here in an impoverished condition, and who, buying their farms on the installment plan, have often been compelled to pay for them three or four times over. Their children have grown up in the densest ignorance, the common school system of Utah until very recently having been a criminal farce. Their very life blood has been sucked away. Small wonder, then, that when the truth finally dawned on their clouded minds, they revolt against the taskmasters who have so cruelly oppressed them. To them the new era now dawning means freedom and enlightenment, bettered conditions and happier lives.

A Note of Thanks.

We extend the thanks of our better half to Miss Emma L. Butler for the choice music presented. Miss Emma is an accomplished musician and composes her own music.—Worcester Enterprise.

Not to Blame.

Mistress—You have altogether too much company down here.

Bridget—Sure, mum, it don't be my fault that yure kitchen's a trifle too small.—Truth.

In Pagan China.

Melon seeds and tobacco are a favorite form of refreshment in Chinese public houses.—Southern Agriculturist.

The Grasshoppers' Rivals.

In some of the eastern counties of Scotland mice have played havoc with the grass.—London Tid-Bits.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything for such answers are free advertising. Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

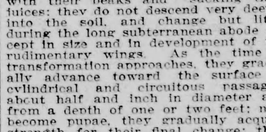
Note to Bureau Friends.

We ask every reader of the Question Bureau to turn to the fourth page of this paper and read our premium offer. The opportunity is a grand one to get an article of value for a little time; for it requires no effort, as the offer on our coupon card is so good that every one will accept it and take the paper for three months. Try it, and get a premium!

The "Seventeen-Year Locust."

D. L. T., Nashville, Ark., writes: "This is locust year with us. They are numerous. Please give us something of their history, habits, etc."

These insects are not locusts at all, but one of the harvest flies. They belong to the genus cicada, which has several species, and their scientific name is "cicada septendecim." They usually appear at intervals of 17 years, but accidental circumstances may accelerate or retard their progress to maturity; though they appear in some parts of the country probably every year, and indeed in all districts except northern New England and to the north of that, and lineal descendants of each swarm appear only every 17 years. The popular name of "locust" was doubtless derived from the fact of their appearance in large swarms after long intervals of time, like the locusts of the East. In the perfect state this harvest fly is of a black color, the anterior edge and principal veins of its transparent wings and covers being



Cicada Septendecim, or 17-year locust.

orange red; near the tips of the covers is a dusky zigzag line in the form of the letter W, which by the superstitious is supposed to indicate approaching war. The eyes are red, with metallic reflections; the rings of the body are edged with dull orange, and the legs are of the same color; the expanse of wings is from 2 1-2 to 3 1-4 inches. Though found upon almost all kinds of trees, except most evergreens, they prefer forests of oaks. The perfect insects emerge from the ground from February to the middle of June, according to latitude and the warmth of the season; their numbers are often so great that the limbs are bent or broken by their weight, from six to eight being sometimes seen on every leaf; the drumming sound is heard from morning to night, but most loudly between the hours of 12 and 2. They are not found in low alluvial lands, and a dry air is necessary for the perfection of the drumming. The females have each about 500 eggs, of about 1-30 of an inch in diameter, which when deposited are twice that size. Their digestive system is complete, and the demand for food to develope the eggs must be satisfied during the longer life the female are one-third smaller than the males. In order to deposit her eggs, the female clasps the smallest twig of a tree with her legs, and introduces the piercer to the pith obliquely and in the direction of the fibres, detaching little splinters by the lateral saws at one end to serve as a cover to the perforation; after boring a hole long enough for about 16 eggs, she introduces them in pairs side by side, but separated slightly by some fibre, and standing obliquely upward; after making a nest and filling it in a space of 15 minutes, she makes others on suitable twigs until her stock is deposited. The time spent in egg-laying has so weakened her that she drops exhausted from the tree, and soon dies. The eggs are pearl white, very delicate, and are hatched in from three to six weeks, according to favorable circumstances. The twigs pierced by the insects wither and fall to the ground, either on account of the wound or because such are selected as would soon fall from natural causes; in this way many of the larvae reach the earth, but most are developed on the trees; the emerging larva is about 1-16 of an inch long, hairy and grub-like in form, yellowish white color, with six legs, the first of which are strong like lobster claws, and spiny beneath; there are rudiments of wings, or little protuberances on the shoulders, and under the breast is a long suckling ciliated tube with a central tongue. Active on leaving the egg, they in a few moments drop to the ground, and at once burrow themselves beneath the surface by means of their fore feet; they follow the roots of plants, perforating them with their beaks and sucking their juices; they do not descend very deep into the soil, and change but little during the long subterranean abode except in size and in development of the rudimentary wings. As the latter transformation approaches, they gradually advance toward the surface in cylindrical and circuitous passages, about half and inch in diameter and from a depth of one or two feet now become active, they gradually acquire strength for their final change; they leave the earth in a warm night and ascend trees on which in a short time the pupa skin bursts on the back, and the perfect cicada comes forth. The ground is sometimes riddled like a honeycomb by their numbers, which in about six weeks are all dead.

Circulation Per Capita.

J. C., Ottumwa, Iowa, and others: The amount of gold, silver and paper currency per capita which is in circulation in each of the leading commercial countries of the world, is as follows:

	Gold.	Sil-ver.	Pa-per.	Per-capita.
United Kingdom...	14.47	2.63	1.32	18.42
France	20.52	17.95	2.09	40.56
Germany	12.12	4.26	2.16	18.54
Belgium	10.66	9.02	5.85	25.53
Italy	3.01	1.62	5.27	9.91
Austria	1.00	2.25	6.50	9.75
Netherlands	5.55	14.42	8.86	28.83
United States	9.01	9.18	6.15	24.34

It is a stupendous error to assume that increasing the volume of currency increases the purchasing power of the people. The wealth of nations is not to be gauged by their volumes of currency. The wealth of Great Britain is $46,050,000,000 or $1,255 per capita; of France, $40,300,000,000, or $1,000 per capita, and of the United States $65,037,091,197, or $1,039 per capita. It will be noticed that while France has a per capita circulation more than twice as large as Great Britain, the per capita wealth of Great Britain is considerably larger than that of France. The per capita circulation of France is $40.56, while that of the United States is $24.34, but it is not wise to jump at the inference that this indicates the purchasing power of the French people to be

"How Well You Look"

Friends Surprised at the Great Improvement.

'C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I take pleasure in writing the good I have received from Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every spring and summer for six years my health has been so poor from heart trouble and general debility that at times life was a burden. I was so emaciated and

Weak and Pale

that my friends thought I would not live long. I could do scarcely any work at all and had to lie down every few minutes. I began getting worse in January, losing my flesh and feeling so tired. I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am happy to say I am in better health than for

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

a number of years. My friends remark to me: 'Why how well you look.' I tell them it is Hood's Sarsaparilla that has done the work. I would have all suffering humanity try this medicine and be convinced. This statement is true to the letter." Mrs. Jennie Decker, Watseka, Ill.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation billousness, sick headache, indigestion.

The New Columbia Bicycle Pedal

is sure to attain great popularity as the best all around pedal that will be seen this season.

Combining the lightness of the rat trap racing pedal with the ease and comfort of a rubber pad, it preserves the varied and excellent qualities of our 1893 pattern, and reduces its weight more than one half. It is undoubtedly the lightest, neatest, and handsomest pedal ever attached to a bicycle.

POPE MFG. CO.,
Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

The beautiful Columbia catalogue can be obtained free at our agencies, or we mail it for two two-cent stamps.

MEENIE'S DISCOVERY.

The Strange Way in Which the Telescope Was Born.

By Virginia McSherry.

The sunlight shone through the narrow little window panes, brightening the workshop of Jan Jansen, the best spectacle-maker in the town of Middleburg, Holland. Little rays danced in and out among the half-ground glasses that were lying on the wooden bench underneath the window, waiting their turn to be finished and to be set in pairs in the clumsy horn or metal frames; and bright reflections gleamed and sparkled on a new pair of silver-rimmed spectacles that a young girl held in her hand.

Meenie often helped her father in his work, giving the finishing touches and the final polish to the spectacles he made, and this pair which the burgomaster had ordered for himself, must be finished, of course, in the best possible manner.

Satisfied, at last, with the way they looked, she put them into the heavy wooden case of the kind used in those days, very different from the neat leather case lined with silk that your grandfather has now to hold his glasses. At the other end of the bench was a plane used for finishing off the wooden cases or holders, and Peter Lippersheim, the apprentice boy, had left it and the other tools there, half-covered with shavings and bits of wood when he stopped work to go to his supper.

Meenie brushed up the shavings and put the tools in their places, so that

HOW THE TELESCOPE WAS DISCOVERED.

her father would find them in the morning without the trouble of looking for them. Then, not wishing to disturb his evening nap as he sat dozing in the chimney corner, she sat down quietly to watch the little specks of dust that she had sent flying through the air, all golden in the evening sunlight.

What a troublesome thing she thought, it must be to have to put on a pair of spectacles whenever one wished to take a good look at anything. She took up one of the glasses, a lens that her father had ground to make it concave on one side. This she held to her eye, and, reaching for a glass from another pile, she held it off at some distance in front of the first one, so that she looked through both glasses with the same eye.

The second glass happened to be a convex lens, and she gave a start of surprise as she found that the church steeple, half way down the street, seemed to be just outside the window; and, moving the glasses backward and forward to suit her eye, she discovered that they brought the gilded weathercock on the steeple almost near enough for her to touch it.

An oldook at the stork's nest, on the tower! Why, the storks, flying off the nest and around the steeple, seemed to be coming right into the window of the workshop!

She put down the glasses and rubbed her eyes to make sure that she was awake and that it was true that the church steeple had left its place on the roof and was wandering around through the air like the stories they told of the wild huntsman and his dogs, or of the witches who rode on broomsticks.

Her father was still dozing, but Meenie was wide awake. She looked through some of the other glasses, but things looked only a little nearer to her so near or so plain as through the first pair. She tried these again, hardly expecting to see them preform as they had done the first time; but, sure enough, there was the church steeple just outside the window, and she could see every stick and straw in the stork's nest on the tower as plain as day.

This time her exclamation of surprise awoke her father, and he began to experiment with the concave and convex lenses. The result of his experiments was so successful that he was only surprised that no one had ever made so simple a discovery before. He knew that a double convex lens, that is, a glass curved out on both sides, would again become parallel in the small beam of light that enters the eye, and make the object appear, though quite small, very distinct and near.

When he threw these two glasses, the double convex toward the object to be viewed and the double concave to be held near the eye, upon a board, the spectacle-maker had the first and only telescope then known in the world.

This was in 1549, and the fame of this optical instrument went through all Europe. Scholars and philosophers wrote books upon it, showing how it could be put, and no one dreamed of the capabilities of this sort of optic that the Dutch people had in their possession. It was not a telescope; merely a pair of magnifying glasses, differing from ordinary spectacles only in the way they were set.

—Malaria is the most insidious of health destroyers. Hood's Sarsaparilla counteracts its deadly poison and builds up the system.

Mr. Howells's First "Den."

"But I think it takes two to read in the open air, writes Mr. Howells in his delightful literary reminiscences under the title of 'My Literary Passions' in the April Ladies' Home Journal. The pressure of walls is wanted to keep the mind with itself when one reads alone; otherwise it wanders and disperses itself through nature. When my friend left us for want of work in the office, or from the vagarious impulse which is so strong in our craft, I took my Shakespeare no longer to the woods and fields, but pored upon him mostly by night, in the narrow little space which I had for my study, under the stairs at home. There was a desk pushed back against the wall, which the irregular ceiling sloped down to meet behind it, and at my left was a window, which gave a good light on the writing leaf of my desk. This was my workshop for six or seven years, and it was not at all a bad one; I have had many since that were not so much to the purpose; and though I would not live my life over, I would willingly enough have that little study of mine again. But it is gone as utterly as the faces and voices that made home round it, and that I was fierce to shut out of it, so that no sound or sight should molest me in the pursuit of the end which I sought promptly, blindly, with very little hope, but with an intense ambition and a courage that gave way under no burden, before no obstacle. Long ago changes were made in the low, rambling house which threw my little closet into a larger room; but this was not until after I had left it many years; and as long as I remained a part of that dear and simple home it was my place to read, to write, to muse, to dream. I sometimes wish in these later years that I had spent more time in it or that world of books which it opened into; that I had seen more of the actual world, and had learned to know my brethren in it better."

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

A Weird Revenge.

He (haughtily)—"I believe I am distinctly eligible and your parents approve. Indeed, were I not a gentleman I should say that they seemed quite anxious."

She—"Yes, but I cannot alter my decision. I want to get even with papa and mamma for not buying me a box of candy yesterday."—Truth.

A Lovely Time.

Mamma—Did you have a pleasant time over at Lottie's?

June—Yes, just lovely. She way away from home.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

LIKE SARDINES IN A BOX.

Gotham's Swarming Population and Its General Ignorance of America.

New York is a city without homes, says a writer in the Forum. Among old residents and new, native and foreign; among the poor, the well-to-do and the rich, the question is almost universal: "Where do you live now?" How many in the whole great city have lived ten years in one house? How many have lived five years where they live now? New Yorkers are as nomadic as the Bedouins, but the Bedouins have a much freer range, and this is an advantage. To be confined to one little island, and yet to have no home is to acquire the vices and to suffer the limitations both of the tramp and the serf. There may be disadvantages about neighbors and friends, but after all it is civilizing to have them. New Yorkers have no neighbors and few real friends. The housing of New York is not good. The people are packed away like sardines in a box, or dishes in a cupboard; some cupboards have four and some sixteen shelves; only a few families enjoy an entire cupboard to themselves. The people suffer from too great proximity; they are often—and perhaps commonly—too close for moral or physical decency. Light is a rare and precious commodity. Sewer gas first hand is not good to breathe, but breathed several times in succession by different persons becomes noxious.

In spite of the commercial character of the people of New York city, in spite of the small army of commercial travelers whose address is New York, it is still true that the great body of the people know next to nothing of the rest of the country. The West knows the East, the East does not know the West. This is true because the West came from the East in the first place, and because thousands of Westerners visit the East while only hundreds or tens of Easterners visit the West. The struggle for existence in New York city is so severe that the body of the people have not the time, if they had the inclination, to acquire general information. Life with them is intense and swift, but it runs in a very narrow channel after all. In a very real sense the people are provincial. They ask the visitor from Kansas City if he knows their friends in St. Paul. They ask the visitor from Denver whether he enjoys any religious privileges in that city of churches. Many of them not only know nothing of America beyond a few streets of the metropolis, but they actually take pride in not wanting to know anything.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Home Out of a Houschold.

There are many considerations which should attend the choice and construction of a dwellings, and the first of these is health. To secure a healthful home great discretion is necessary. One matter of great importance is the water supply, care being taken to avoid shallow wells and pipes that are fed from a lake or a river. Both harbor typhoid germs. Land in the vicinity of swamps or stagnant water should also be looked upon with suspicion.

A house should always be inspected during the heavy rains of spring. If it is dry, or if the water runs off rapidly, there is no danger; but if it is filled with a stale, lingering dampness it should not be trusted. Yet the remedy may be made worse than the trouble, for there is often disaster unless when the water is carried off into a sewer the overflow pipe is securely trapped and ventilated below the trap. Of course a certain amount of plumbing is an absolute necessity, but beyond this the less one has the better for the family. Says an exchange:

"The secrets of healthful plumbing are these: First, as little as possible of it, and that little in plain view. Unsightly pipes should be hidden only behind movable casings, which may be as handsome as you like, but should never be placed behind plastered walls. Secondly, there should be good workmen, good materials, and traps, traps, traps!"

Second only to plumbing in importance are ventilation and light. The problem of ventilation in houses to be occupied by one family each is comparatively a simple one. An opening in the roof, open fireplaces in most of the rooms and plenty of large windows are the essentials. But in houses containing many families it becomes a serious matter, which can only be dealt with by the architects who have charge of their construction. In dwellings to be used by at most three or four families it may be reasonably well managed, even after the house is finished, if all parties are in accord.—Boston Budget.

World's Columbian Exposition.

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance. As a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

Autumn Leaves From the Sky.

Yesterday about 12 o'clock a cloud, apparently several hundred feet above the earth, passed over Danville. It was a wind cloud, and came up from the northwest, going in a southerly direction. It carried along leaves and other debris, and some of the leaves fell in that city, and were those of last fall. Large numbers of people witnessed the phenomenon.—Lynchburg Advance.

Old as the Court House.

"Edison's idea of greasing the bottoms and sides of ships to make them go faster," said the alderman from the 'Steenth ward, "is nothing new. The principle is as old as the hills. Grease," added the eminent alderman, looking meditatively in the direction of the city hall building, "will facilitate the passage of anything."—Chicago Tribune.

And Then They Clinched.

Rankin (in the garb of Mephistopheles)—Old fellow, I'm on my way to a masquerade. How do I look in this uniform?

Fyle—You look like the devil.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Favorite Dog.

Dog Fancier—Yes, madam, I have all kinds of dogs here. Is there any particular breed you wish?

Old Lady (who reads the papers)—Oh, anything that's fashionable. Let me see an ocean greyhound.—Tid Bits.

The Farmstead.

To Our Farmer Friends.

Will you all read our splendid premium offer on the 4th page of thus issue, and then lend The Blade a helping hand? Let either yourself or some member of your family take a little time to bring the merits of The Blade as a sterling family paper for farmers, to the attention of your neighbors and friends. We shall appreciate the favor, and return it by making the paper more valuable than ever.

INFORMATION WANTED.

The editor is aware that this is a busy season with farmers and gardeners, but they may find time to exchange views on matters of interest to each other. We shall be pleased to have your ideas on the following subjects. You can make your communications short, so that you will not use much time in writing on any one of the subjects named. Do not take it for granted that other people know how you do things. Anything you may write will have in it something beneficial and instructive. The editor suggests subjects, namely:

Do you think it a good plan to sow clover by itself without a grain crop? Is it best to have shade of oats or wheat?

Should tomato plants be hilled or have level cultivation? How do you prevent plants from being eaten by bugs or worms? How deeply do you set your plants?

Have you tried spraying apple, pear, plum and cherry trees, raspberry and currant bushes and strawberry vines with any of the insecticides? If so was there much benefit?

Have you ever tried rape as a feed for sheep?

It is claimed that sweet corn makes the finest flavored milk and butter. Have you tried it? Is it a fact?

What breed of fowls do you think the best as layers? What is the best general purpose fowl, either pure or crossbreds?

Spotted Bean Beetle.

R. D., New Mexico: The remedy for spotted bean beetle which gnaws bean pods is Paris Green or London purple in watery solution.

Plant Lice.

Mrs. I. L., Tennessee: The best thing to kill plant lice, especially in a greenhouse, is tobacco smoke. The objection people have found to this is, that in fumigating the smoke gets too hot. The proper way to do it has been discovered by Col. Wright Rives, of Maryland, which he has communicated to Insect Life. He fills a flowerpot with tobacco dust and inverts it, leaving the dust in the form of a truncated cone. He then sticks his finger into the apex of the cone, making a hole half an inch in depth, into which he pours half a teaspoonful of kerosene. He leaves it a few minutes and then lights it with a match. The resulting smoke is dense and cool, and the cone burns down to the ground. This pot may be placed on a piece of sheet iron, or on a piece of tin that has a board under it and put wherever needed under the stems of the plants.

Tassels From Every Other Row.

H. E. S., Massachusetts: There are different opinions expressed as to whether the yield of corn is increased by picking out the tassels. But in nearly all the cases where the editor has never seen the experiment made. Will some one of the readers of The Blade who have tried it tell Mr. H. E. S. whether it is beneficial or not. Pulling the tassels to a certain degree prevents insect deposits, which, when the worm is matured, results in injury to the ear.

Wheat for Hogs.

The alleged profits from wheat fed to hogs are large, if reports are reliable. In Canada several experiments would seem to point that at present price of hogs, wheat, in connection with other grain, can be fed to excellent financial gain, even if costing upwards of $1 a bushel. The same is said to be superior in some respects to corn fed product. We would be glad to receive letters from our large army of friends upon this important topic. Perhaps cheap wheat can be turned into mutton also to advantage. We must reduce cost of production of our sheep if prevailing prices are to continue, and there is little to warrant any other belief. For young lambs, clean sweet wheat screenings are good. Use, say, half a pound per day, and increase it gradually, adding corn and wheat with a little oil-meal to each.

The Wild Lettuce.

Prof. Morrow, of the University of Illinois, has given out the following information concerning a new field pest, which if permitted to thrive will be of great annoyance and detriment to farmers. The wild or prickly lettuce promises to be an exceedingly troublesome weed over the greater part of Illinois, as well as many other parts of the country. It is one of many weeds introduced from Europe, and has not gained a foothold in the Central West until within the last few years. It was not noticed by the University of Illinois botanists in any large quantity in this vicinity until two years ago. Last year it was very abundant and this spring more so. It spreads very rapidly, as it seeds abundantly, and the seeds are as readily carried as those of the dandelion. It has been estimated that nearly 25,000 seeds may be produced to the square foot. The plant is readily recognized, as the leaves are much like those of some varieties of cultivated lettuce. They are six or eight inches long, about 1 1-2 inches wide, with irregular, prickly edges. In some lawns and in many vacant lots in this section of the state it is abundant. Cutting the plant before it blossoms will prevent its spreading. It would be easy enough to kill the plant were it not for its seed being so easily carried by the wind.

Kerosene Emulsion.

Where the kerosene emulsion is needed only in small quantities, the methods recommended, which are usually for large supplies are cumbersome. A correspondent of the Farm Journal gives the following plan: Put in a demijohn, jug or large bottle two ounces of any hard soap, shaved fine, then pour in a quart of hot water to dissolve it, and while hot add half a pint of kerosene. Shake the bottle violently until a milky fluid is formed, with no free oil visible. Before using this dilute it with twice its bulk of warm water.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Remedy for Potato Scab.

The remedy for potato scab recommended by Prof. Taft of the Michigan station, and Prof. Bolley, of the North Dakota, as well as other station authorities, is treating the seed to a solution of corrosive sublimate. The seed is readily treated by taking one ounce of corrosive sublimate, and after dissolving it in a quart of hot water placing it in a barrel containing fifteen gallons, and then immersing the potatoes, either whole or cut for planting, in it for 90 minutes. By placing about three pecks of seed in a sack or basket they can be shaken about so as to bring them all in contact with the water. After immersion they can be taken out and planted at once or spread out to dry. Corrosive sublimate is a deadly poison, and should be carefully handled.

Bitter Cream.

The reason for bitter cream is that it is the result of keeping it too long, or, in other words, of having old cream. Cream kept from 36 to 48 hours is very likely to be bitter. It is produced by fermentation, which takes place at low temperature rather than high when the change is sufficient to produce bitterness. While there are other causes for bitter cream, as, for instance, bitter weeds which the cows may feed on in the pasture, yet the main cause is old cream. Cream should be churned within 36 hours of the time of skimming, and taken off the milk inside of 24 hours.

The Trials of a Sitting Hen.

The Poultry Keeper says: A sitting hen must be well supplied to endure the ordeal of remaining on the nest three weeks in order to bring off a brood. That is, she must be fat, as a large portion of the time of incubation she may not come off the nest more than once 24 hours, and even then the object will be more with a desire to quench her thirst than to satisfy hunger. In other words, the incubation of eggs by a sitting hen is, to a certain extent, a period of semi-hibernation, the fat of the body helping to maintain her during the time she is so engaged. The fact that in nearly all cases hens are fat when they become broody has led us to try several experiments with breeds in order to notice the effect, to prepare me for death. While waiting for death, I remembered reading of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and thought I would try it as a last hope. When I had taken three bottles, I was almost well. The swelling entirely disappeared, and I was soon able to resume work. My health is better now than it has been in twenty-five years."

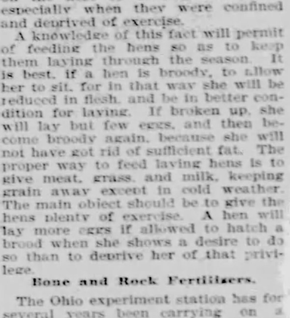
CURES OTHERS

JOHN MALLON, Esq.

JNO. MALLON, Esq., No. 81 McLean St., Mt. Adams, Cincinnati, O., writes: "I took sick with dropsy, lost my appetite, could not sleep, became feverish, was always thirsty, lost all strength, stomach became painful, breath short and had to give up work. The best physicians in Cincinnati, failed to help me. My limbs and body were swollen to enormous size, and I was suffering terribly from agony. The doctors said I could not get well again, that I was liable to drop dead at any moment. My wife sent for the priest, to prepare me for death. While waiting for death, I remembered reading of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and thought I would try it as a last hope. When I had taken three bottles, I was almost well. The swelling entirely disappeared, and I was soon able to resume work. My health is better now than it has been in twenty-five years."

WHY NOT YOU?

Lovely Complexion.



Pure, Soft, White Skin.

Have you freckles, moth, black-heads, blotches, ugly or muddy skin, eczema, tetter, or any other cutaneous blemish? Do you want a soft, pure, white skin? A solutely infallible cure, FREE OF COST to introduce it? Something new, pure, mild and so harmless a child can use it. To drink it with perfect safety. If so, send your full Post-office address to

MISS MAGGIE E. MILETTE,
132 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

WOMEN WHO CAN CROCHET and have a few hours' spare time can profitably employ at HOME to occupy their spare time. PROFITABLY. Address, with 2c. stamp, MRS. M. G. CO., 39 STATE ST., CHICAGO

One Great Need

Of that Beautifier of the Teeth, SOZODONT, is that its effect upon the mouth is refreshing, while as a means of cleansing the teeth, and improving the breath, it stands alone.

His Guess.

"Josiar," said Mrs. Cornfossel, who had been reading a chapter on art in her weekly paper, "what do you reckon a 'lay figure' is?"

"A lay figure? I dunno—unless maybe it 'ud happen to be the price of eggs."—Washington Star.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

SERMON PREACHED BY DR. TALMAGE AT LITTLE ROCK.

How We May Rejoin the Loved Ones in Glory by Traveling the Same Path.

On his way to California, whence he will start on May 31, on his round-the-world journey, Rev. Dr. Talmage, having halted at Little Rock, Ark., preached Sunday to a large audience on the subject of "Recovered Families." The text chosen was I. Samuel xxx. 4, 19, "Then David and the people that were with him lifted up their voices and wept, until they had no more power to weep. * * * David recovered all."

There is intense excitement in the village of Ziklag. David and his men are bidding good-by to their families, and are off for the wars. In that little village of Ziklag the defenseless ones will be safe until the warriors, flushed with victory, come home. But will the defenseless ones be safe? The soft arms of children are around the necks of the bronzed warriors until they shake themselves free and start, and handkerchiefs and flags are waved and kisses thrown until the armed men vanish beyond the hills. David and his men soon get through with their campaign and start homeward. Every night on their way home, no sooner does the soldier put his head on the knapsack than in his dream he hears the welcome of the wife and the shout of the child. Oh, what long stories they will have to tell their families, of how they dodged the battle ax! and then will roll up their sleeve and show the half-healed wound. With glad, quick step, they march on, David and his men, for they are marching home. Now they come up to the last hill which overlooks Ziklag, and they expect in a moment to see the dwelling places of their loved ones. They look, and as they look their cheek turns pale, and their lip quivers, and their hand involuntarily comes down on the hilt of the sword. "Where is Ziklag? Where are our homes?" they cry. Alas! the curling smoke above the ruin tells the tragedy. The Amalekites have come down and consumed the village and carried the mothers and the wives and the children of David and his men into captivity.

The swarthy warriors stand for a few moments transfixed with horror. Then their eyes glance to each other, and they burst into uncontrollable weeping; for when strong warrior weeps, the grief is appalling. It seems as if the emotion might tear him in pieces. They "wept until they had no more power to weep." But soon their sorrow turns into rage, and David, swinging his sword high in the air, cries, "Pursue, for thou shalt overtake them, and, without fail recover all." Now the march becomes a "double quick." Two hundred of David's men stop by the brook Besor faint with fatigue and grief. They cannot go a step further. They are left there. But the other four hundred men under David, with a sort of panther step, march on in sorrow and in rage. They find by the side of the road a half-dead Egyptian, and they resuscitate him, and compel him to tell the wohle story. He says, "Yonder they went, the captors and the captives," pointing in the direction. Forward, ye four hundred brave men of fire! Very soon David and his enraged company come upon the Amalekitish host. Yonder they see their own wives and children and mothers, and under Amalekitish guard. Here are the officers of the Amalekitish army holding a banquet. The cups are full, the music is roused, the dance begins. The Amalekitish host cheer and cheer and cheer over their victory. But without note of bugler or warning of trumpet, David and his four hundred men burst upon the scene. David and his men look up, and one glance at their loved ones in captivity and under Amelekitish guard throws them into a very fury of determination; for you know how men will fight when they fight for their wives and children. Ah! there are lightnings in their eye, and every finger is a spear, and their voice is like the shout of the whirlwind! Amidst the upset tankards and the costly viands crushed underfoot, the wounded Amalekites lie (their blood mingling with their wine), shrieking for mercy.

Do you think that Paul is so near dead now as he was when he was living in the Roman dungeon? Do you think that Frederick Robertson, of Brighton, is as near dead now as he was when, year after year, he slept seated on the floor, his head on the bottom of a chair, because he could find ease in no other position? Do you think that Robert Hall is as near dead now as when, on his couch, he tossed in physical tortures? No. Death gave them the few black drops and cured them. That is all death does to a Christian—cures him. I know that what I have said implies that they are living. There is no question about that. The only question this morning, is whether you will ever join them.

But I must not forget those 200 men who fainted by the brook Besor. They could not take another step farther. Their feet were sore; their head ached; their throat was parched. Besides that, they were heart-broken because their homes were gone. Ziklag in ashes! And yet David, when he comes up to them, divides the spoils among them! He says they shall have some of the jewels, some of the robes, some of the treasures. I look over this audience this morning, and I find at least 200 who have fainted by the brook Besor—the brook of tears. You feel as if you could not take another step farther, as though you could never look up again. But I am going to imitate David, and divide among you some glorious trophies. Here is a robe, "All things work together for good, to those who love God." Wrap yourself in that glorious promise. Here is for your neck a string of pearls, made out of crystalized tears, "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Here is a coronet, "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life." O ye fainting ones by the brook Besor, dip your blistered feet in the running stream of God's mercy. Bathe your brow at the wells of salvation. Soothe your wounds with the balsam that exudes from trees of life. God will not utterly cast you off, O broken-hearted man, O broken-hearted woman, fainting by the brook Besor.

A shepard finds that his musical pipe is bruised. He says: "I can't get any more music out of the instrument, so I will just break it, and I will throw this reed away. Then I will get another reed, and I will play music on that." But God says he will not cast you off because all the music has gone out of your soul. "The bruised reed he will not break." As far as I can tell the diagnosis of your disease, you want divine nursing, and it is promised you: "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." God will see you all the way through, O troubled soul, and when you come down to the Jordan of death you will find it to be as thin a brook as Besor; for Dr. Robinson says that, in April, Besor dries up, and there is no brook at all. And in your last moment you will be as placid as the Kentucky minister who went up to God saying in the dying hour, "Write to my sister Kate, and tell her not to be worried about the story of the horrors around the death-bed. Tell her that there is not a word of truth in it, for I am there now, and Jesus is with me, and I find it a very happy way, not because I am a good man, for I am not; I am nothing but a poor miserable sinner; but I have an Almighty Saviour, and both of his arms are around me."

May God Almighty, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, bring us into the companionship of our loved ones who have already entered the heavenly land, and in the presence of Christ, whom, not having seen, we love, and so David shall recover all, "and as his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

POOR THEODORE TILTON

Lives in Paris Almost Entirely Forgotten by His Old Friends.

A volume of verse that came from the press a few days since bearing the name of Theodore Tilton as author, served to remind a forgetful public that

THEODORE TILTON.

that gifted and strangely fortunate man is still in the land of the living. He has lived in Paris for a dozen years or more, and a friend just returned describes him to me as one of the characters of that gay city. His long gray hair, which may still be called luxuriant, falls almost upon his shoulders, which have a little stoop. His features, which have more and more prominence and solidity as age steals upon him, are somewhat white, his gait has a slight touch, but is still firm, while his massive form seems to have lost none of its ancient vigor. He usually wears a soft slouch hat, and his dress is careless. He lives in a modest way—no American knows exactly where—and is occasionally seen at the bookstores or on the Avenue de l'Opera. His principal place of resort is the Cafe de la Regence, which is in the Rue St. Honore, facing the open place in front of the Comedie Francaise. Here he drops in every afternoon at 4 or 5 o'clock, and there he may be punctually found thenceforward until dinner time, deeply absorbed in a game of chess. He strives sedulously not to have his personal affairs brought in any way before the public, and his only apparent desire being to live—the world forgetting, and by the world forgot. He is not engaged, so far as known, in any serious labor, though he is said to do some writing for some American newspapers. As a chess player he is said to be a success.

The Spring Medicine

"All run down" from the weakening effects of warm weather, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not put off taking it. Numerous little ailments, if neglected, will soon break up the system. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now, to expel disease and give you strength and appetite.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

THE FRAGRANT PINEAPPLE.

How to Can and Preserve It—An Easy Recipe.

The pineapple makes a very fair canned fruit. It is canned in exactly the same way as cherries and requires to be cooked about the same length of time. Its full flavor is brought out best, however, when it is preserved in slices or made into a thick marmalade. A delicious cordial is also made from the sugar-loaf pine.

To preserve pineapples, weigh out three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Peel, slice and core the pineapple and sprinkle with sugar as you slice. Cover the slices closely and set them away over night. In the morning they will be nearly covered with a thick sirup. Turn the pineapple and sirup into a preserving kettle and bring it to the boiling point. Let it boil for about five minutes, then put it in cans which should be standing in boiling water to receive it.

For marmalade, use a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, and chop the pineapple into as fine bits as possible after peeling and coring it. Mix the sugar with it and in the morning cook it for about half an hour. At the end of this time it should be soft enough to put through a puree sieve. Strain it in this way and return it to the preserving kettle. Continue cooking it, stirring it constantly, until it is a clear, amber-colored paste, which becomes firm when it is cold. It will take about half or three-quarters of an hour longer. Cool it in earthen jars.

For a cordial, peel and cut up the pineapples, using the cores which have been rejected in preserving. Put the chopped pineapple in a preserving kettle, barely covering it with water. Let the water boil until the flavor has been thoroughly extracted from the pineapple. Strain and then add a quarter of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, if the pineapples are sugar-loaf; or half a pound of sugar to the same amount if they are the acid strawberry pine. Boil the sirup for 10 minutes. Then measure it and add a quart of the best cooking brandy to a quart of the sirup. Bottle it and keep it for about six months before making use of it, or longer if you wish, as it improves with age.—New York Tribune.

WOMEN MUST SLEEP.

SO SAYS MEDICAL AUTHORITY.

Serious Results of Sleeplessness, and the Way to Avoid It.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

If you are dangerously sick, what is the first duty of your physician? He quiets

the frightened nervous system, he deadens the pain, and you sleep well.

Men fall by the wayside, victims of over-strained mental activity.

Friends ask, "What is it?" and the answer comes in pitying tones, nervous prostration.

Thousands of women tremble on the brink of the same precipice.

A little more pressure; some sudden grief, real or even imagined unkindness from loved ones, and over the brink fall one more victim of nervous prostration.

It came upon you so quietly, in the beginning, that you were not alarmed. But when sleep deserted you night after night, until your eyes fairly burned the darkness, then you tossed in nervous agony, praying for sleep.

You ought to have known when you ceased to be regular in your courses, and you grew so irritable without cause, that there was serious trouble somewhere.

You ought to be told that indigestion, exhaustion, womb displacements, fainting, dizziness, and backache send the nerves wild with affright, and you cannot sleep.

Want of sleep gives birth to a thousand morbid fancies of the brain.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for twenty years has saved women from all this misery. It is the certain cure for all derangements peculiar to women. It has saved them from torments for years, and it will save you. Go to your druggist at once: soon you will be well and sleep like a child.

THE CAMP FIRE.

To the Comrades.

We call the especial attention of every comrade to our premium offer, on the 4th page of this issue. This is a matter in which any old soldier, or any member of his family, can take a hand in, with good expectation of getting something of value in return for the little time expended in the effort. Please read the offer, and give The Blade a helping hand.

A Good Story.

Editor Camp Fire and Comrades:—Thirty years ago the 6th of May my brigade (excuse the word "my") Third brigade, First division, Ninth O. C. brigade, consisting of three regiments, the Twenty-first Massachusetts, Third Maryland, and One Hundredth Pennsylvania, was detached from our division and sent to the Second corps.

Shortly after noon, May 6, 1864, we marched to the left of the plank road and crossed the Second corps' front line of pits. After getting well clear of the pits we were ordered to the front (we had filed our left in front). This brought our line with left of brigade in the air. We were ordered to move to the front as we faced, and moved towards the plank road in a parallel line with the Second corps pits. As we came near the road rebel skirmishers opened fire on the line; they had a beautiful raking fire on the line. We crossed the road and halted. The fire of the rebel skirmishers had begun to tell. Comrades, excuse me; I want to keep to the immediate left of the plank road and crossing of Brock road. The Second corps first or front line and crossing of those roads stood on the Brock road. They had a very fair line of rifle pits thrown up; on the plank road was one if not two pieces of artillery. A short distance in the rear of this front line those Second corps men had a second line of battle. They also had a good line of barricades. The brush between the two lines had been used in building their barricades or pits. We had barely got the line in shape when a brigadier of the Second corps rode out and asked who commanded those troops. Col. Leasure, our brigade commander, being pointed out, this brigadier shouted: "Colonel, for God's sake get your men out of here!" Right face was the order passed by the gun or two guns on the plank road moved back of second line, made a turn into line with right of brigade resting near plank road, but a short distance in rear of the line of battle. We stacked arms in place rest, not for time to joke with any of those new recruits, when all of a sudden the same old corn bread yell we first heard at Fort Saunders, Knoxville, Tenn., burst out. There is no use in going into detail; this was Longstreet's charge. They swept the first line out of existence. Over the pits are swarms of butternut-clad soldiers coming. Col. Leasure moved two regiments close up to the rear of the second line, the third regiment he closed up in rear of those two regiments. On came the rebel hordes. This second line of Second corps troops had their minds on something beside helping out. We gave them a few rounds, and then over and up towards the front we go. The rebels endeavored to rally their troops at the first line. They had the colors of the Twenty-third Georgia planted but a short distance to the left of the plank road. We were within a few feet of the brave young color sergeant when he fell dead with his face towards us. Here were planted the Thirty-ninth corps flags on the front line of the works at the left of the plank road and crossing of Brock road when the charge was ended: we were the third or rear line when the charge started. Gen. Hancock shortly afterwards rode up, and I heard him say to Col. Dan Leasure, "Colonel, you and your men have saved the day; I will have you mentioned in my reports. History and every other brigade in the gallant old army of the Potomac claims the honor of beating back this rebel force, except one small brigade of the Ninth corps troops: we have been ignored as not being in it. As one of their generals remarked as we crossed their pits to execute this unbrilliant movement by passing along parallel with their front, "Those troops are going to their destruction." He remarked he did not care a d——, they were foreign troops (meaning Ninth corps). But we came out on top at the finish. This was our last fight away from our corps—Wm. H. Huffman, One Hundredth Pennsylvania.

Dare Devil Ben.

Editor Camp Fire:—Connected with the killing of Mrs. Hughes' husband is one of the strangest stories of the civil war, says the Atlanta Constitution. In Fannin county there lived and flourished a fellow famed far and wide as "Daredevil Ben." He was the Brombones of the community and his exploits extended all over North Georgia. Sprung from a prominent family, which boasted of its Bourbon blood, and rich in the possession of worldly goods, he was the leading spirit in a crowd of jovial-hearted fellows who lived only for fun and frolic.

When the toesin of war first sounded Ben Jordan responded speedily. Organizing a company at once he hastened to the scene of the conflict. In the battles throughout Virginia there were no braver spirits than Ben Jordan's men. Several times he fell wounded, fighting in the thick of the fray. His many deeds of reckless daring won the admiration of all the officers and his unshrinking valor endeared him to the hearts of the men. One day shortly after the battle of Gettysburg he received a letter notifying him of his mother's death and telling how his home had been burned. Jordan immediately made application for a leave of absence. This, however, could not be obtained, as the order revoking all leave of absence and refusing thereafter all furloughs had just before been issued. Then according to the tale told by an old Fannin county citizen, Jordan, with his characteristic boldness, went before Gen. Longstreet.

He explained to the general how he had heard of the death of his mother and the burning of his home and asked a leave of absence. Longstreet replied that he sympathized with him, but the orders must be obeyed no matter what the circumstances were, and he was forced to refuse the request. Jordan bowed and left the tent. The next morning he was missing. Some time after he turned up near his old home, in Fannin county, to find things even worse than reported. Nothing remained except the land upon which the ruins of his ancestral mansion were standing.

Driven to desperation, he swore revenge. From his sister he got the names of the twenty-five men, who, it was said, sympathizing with the Union side after seeing the inevitable result of the war, began to commit deeds of violence in their neighborhood. It was this gang which burned Jordan's house. He did not return to Virginia. When the surrender was made and peace declared all of his old companions came home. To several of them he related his tale. They swore to stand by him, and the vendetta was formed. Upon a Bible each took a solemn oath to kill all of the men whose names were on the list.

How well they succeeded any of the old people up in Fannin can tell you. As each man was killed Jordan would check his name off the list. In some mysterious way the vendetta was divulged. Jordan disappeared, and since then has never been heard from. Among the names on the list of those who were murdered was that of Dallas Hughes, the husband of Mrs. Betty Hughes, whose pension old man Hunter will suffer for.

Splinters.

Comrade P. Miller, Co. G, 92d Ohio Volunteers, tells an interesting story of the battle of Mission Ridge.

Comrade W. Webb, Co. E, 63d Tennessee, calls for news from his old comrade.

Comrade G. G. S., Co. C, O. V., tells a good story of the West Virginia campaign.

The Watches of the Night,

When of the repeated kind experienced by persons troubled with insomnia, soon bring about an alarming condition of the nervous system. The shaking hand, confusion of the brain, lapses of memory and loss of appetite indicate, with terrible precision, the ravages produced by loss of sleep, which, if unremedied, must destroy mental equilibrium altogether. No better and thorough nervine exists than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Common sense and experience point to its early and steady use in cases of insomnia. It strengthens weak and relaxes the tension of overstrained nerves, which, by the way, a resort to unmedicated stimulants will never do permanently, while the after effect of such excitants is most prejudicial. Under the influence of this benign invigorant, appetite, digestion and sleep return, and bodily comfort and health are alike promoted. It is invaluable in chills and fever, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatic and kidney trouble.

NOTED WOMEN AT HOME.

Mrs. Margaret Bottome, the Founder of the King's Daughters.

Just seven years ago a woman sat meditating in the parlor of an uptown residence in New York. She had a strong, earnest face, lighted up by kindly eyes, glowing with expression, and a sweet sadness that bespoke a sympathetic temperament. She had just parted from several ladies with whom she had been conversing as to the best method of organizing for Christian work among the women of New York. The lonely thinker was Mrs. Margaret Bottome, the wife of a Methodist clergyman of New York city. She had read the Bible in the parlors of the wealthy as well as in the attic homes and tenements of the poor, and the fashionable made much of her; but she cared little for its adulation.

Mrs. Bottome possesses all the qualities of a leader of women. To executive capacity and firmness, she added the optimistic faculty of taking a cheerful view of things. She knew there were thousands of noble women throughout the country ready to enter into such a movement, under intelligent direction. To her, primarily, and to a group of other worthy women in conjunction with her, is due the organization of the King's Daughters, a society which now numbers its branches by thousands all over the land. One afternoon in January, 1886, nine ladies met at 47 West Twenty-second street, New York city. All were influential women and a majority were actively engaged in philanthropic work. These ladies, after discussing various methods and comparing notes and experiences, finally accepted Mrs. Bottome's suggestion for organizing a society. Mrs. Bottome

MRS. MARGARET BOTTOME.

was chosen president, Mrs. M. L. Dickinson, secretary, and Mrs. Hamersley, treasurer. The others who were present and who pledged their prayers and efforts for the success of the new venture were Mrs. Theodore Irving, Mrs. F. Fayson, Mrs. C. P. Dorfield, Mrs. J. P. Ruggles, Miss S. B. Schenck and Miss G. H. Libby—all names well known in New York's "Upper Tendom." When a plan of organization had been definitely sketched out, the next thing to be done was to agree upon a name for the new society. One after another was suggested and rejected in rapid succession.

"I propose that the title should be the King's Daughters," said Mrs. Theodore Irving. She was the wife of an Episcopal clergyman, and after his death she had conducted a private seminary for young girls in Montreal, where she had organized a society under the same name, but totally dissimilar in its workings. For a long time she was thought to be the originator of the name, but she has since disclaimed the honor, for it was discovered that an association bearing the same name had already existed in Massachusetts. The suggestion of the name by Mrs. Irving, however, was made in good faith, and the fact that other organizations had already borne it, has in nowise militated against its popularity.

Mrs. Bottome has since discovered another fact which shows the designation to have been applied, at a date still more remote, to a somewhat similar organization in Virginia. In that State there existed a society of King's Daughters nearly a generation ago, and long anterior to the Montreal organization founded by Mrs. Irving.

There are many ways simple in themselves, yet graceful and effective, which Mrs. Bottome and her associates have devised for keeping the fraternity of the organization intact, and the relations of many branches of the King's Daughters harmonious. One of these devices is the organization of a badge, a beautiful little Maltese cross of silver, finely chased, and bearing the letters I. H. N. "In His Name." The cross also bears the year of the society's institution, "1886." To the badge is attached a purple ribbon, the royal color, which appropriately carries out the significance of the insignia.

There are no longer any geographical limits to the order of the King's Daughters, which has expanded beyond all expectation. Many thousands of the best women in America belong to the order, and it has been a potent factor in the development of new and valued activities in connection with church and charity work. In the large cities especially, the organization finds its ranks steadily swelling. It has taken up the problem of industrial education as well as the training of nurses, furnishing of rooms for impoverished families, the buying of shoes for the children of the poor, supplying garments for destitute families in the South, and a thousand other ways of helping the unfortunate part of humanity.

Mrs. Bottome is wholly devoted to her work and has grown very dear to every "Daughter of the King." There is not a State in the Union, and hardly a city or town, where the Silver Cross is unknown to-day, and where the organization, started so humbly by nine noble women a few years ago, has not its thriving branches. Mrs. Bottome resides in Fordham, N. Y., where she is an amiable and popular hostess. She is in demand everywhere, and among all classes. Her name has become a household word to a greater extent probably than that of any other American woman of the present day. Personally, she is one of the pleasantest and most gracious of women; gentle, mother-like, refined and eminently calculated to win and hold the love and admiration of her own sex. These, among other qualities serve partially to explain the remarkable influence she now wields as the leader of over half a million King's Daughters—one of the greatest moral and social forces in this country in a century.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

The Sunday School.

The Passover Instituted.

LESSON X., JUNE 3, 1894.

Golden Text: Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.—I Cor. 5:7.

LESSON TEXT.

(Exod. 12:1-14.)

1. And the Lord spake unto Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, saying,

2. This month shall be unto you the beginning of months: it shall be the first month of the year to you.

3. Speak ye unto all the congregation of Israel, saying, In the tenth day of this month they shall take to them every man a lamb, according to the house of their fathers, a lamb for a house.

4. And if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbor next unto his house take it according to the number of the souls; every man according to his eating shall make your count for the lamb.

5. Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male of the first year: ye shall take it out from the sheep, or from the goats:

6. And ye shall keep it up until the fourteenth day of the same month: and the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill it in the evening.

7. And they shall take the blood, and strike it on two side posts and on the upper door post of the houses, wherein they shall eat it.

8. And they shall eat the flesh in that night, roast with fire, and unleavened bread; and with bitter herbs they shall eat it.

9. Eat not of it raw, nor sodden at all with water, but roast with fire; his head with his legs, and with the purtenance thereof.

10. And ye shall let nothing of it remain until the morning; and that which remaineth of it until the morning ye shall burn with fire.

11. And thus shall ye eat it; with your loins girded, your shoes on your feet, and your staff in your hand; and ye shall eat it in haste; it is the Lord's passover.

12. For I will pass through the land of Egypt this night, and will smite all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, both man and beast; and against all the gods of Egypt I will execute judgment: I am the Lord.

13. And the blood shall be to you for a token upon the houses where ye are: and when I see the blood, I will pass over you, and the plague shall not be upon you to destroy you, when I smite the land of Egypt.

14. And this day shall be unto you for a memorial; and ye shall keep it a feast to the Lord.

Illustrative Applications.

This month shall be the first month of the year to you (v. 2). If we have been brought out of any Egypt of sorrow or trial or sin into a glorious spiritual liberty, the day of that deliverance is the beginning of the year to us. The day of our accepting Christ of our confessing him before men, of our coming into the life of perfect trust, what a day that is to us. If you have no such spiritual new year's day, now is a good time to secure one. Says old Thomas Fuller: "Lord, I do discover a fallacy, whereby I have long deceived myself, which is this: I have desired to begin my amendment from my birthday, or from the first day of the year, or from eminent festival, that so my repentance might bear some remarkable date. But when those days have come, I have adjourned my amendment to some other time. Thus, while I could not agree with myself when to start, I have almost lost the running of the race. I am resolved thus to befool myself no longer. I see no day like to-day. Grant, therefore, that to-day I may hear thy voice. And if this day be remarkable in itself for nothing else, give me to make it memorable in my soul; thereupon, by thy assistance, beginning the reformation of my life." Let this day be the beginning of months, the first of the year to you.

A lamb for an household; and if the household be too little for a lamb, then shall he and his neighbor next unto his house take one (vs. 3, 4). There are some things which can be shared with our neighbors, and some which can not, in the religious life. In securing the "means of grace" we can go halves with out next-door neighbors; but not in the great fact of personal salvation. We can join with a neighbor in taking a pew in church, or in getting a wagon to carry us to church, or in subscribing for a religious paper—and paying for it, too; but we can share no neighbor's seat in heaven. His team will not carry us there; the truths which benefit him from the weekly paper do not, because of their gain to him, do us any good. And if our next-door neighbor's family is a household of faith, that doesn't make ours so. The members of his family may be saved, and ours lost. Neighborliness is commended and commended of God; but God doesn't want you to leave your salvation in the hands of your next-door neighbor. The blood above your neighbor's door-post will not save your household from death.

Your lamb shall be without blemish (v. 5). Nothing that was incomplete and faulty could be a fitting type of the pure and perfect One foreshadowed in the Passover. Moreover, only the best we have is a decent offering to the Lord at any time. We see a recognition of this in the washing up and putting on one's best clothing for church-going. But the truth doesn't stand out so clearly in sorting over the money from the contribution box' as it seems when as if the effort were to get rid of all the ragged bills and nicked silver the worshipers could find in a week's hunting. But God's demand is at one time as for all times. Your offering shall be of the best you have, not of the poorest.

And they shall take of the blood, and put it on the two side posts, etc., (v. 7). Man has something to do in God's plan of redemption. The way of salvation is made plain, but it is for man to avail himself of its provisions, or not, as he chooses. God never forces the saving blood on any house. When God has warned man of his danger, and told him just how he can escape it, what folly it is for a man to sit down—without doing as God has commanded—and say that he is willing to trust God to take care of him! The man who will not rise up to do his part in making his salvation sure, shows more plainly than words can tell that he does not want to be saved in the way God has appointed—and what other way is possible for any man?

And thus shall ye eat it; with your loins girded, your shoes on your feet, and your staff in your hand (v. 11). Salvation is the beginning of the Christian race, and not the end of it. Christ's work in winning your salvation is finished; but your work of proving your salvation has just begun. As soon as you are saved, you must start out into the wilderness, and have a hard time of it. It would seem as if this passage were wretchedly misread by some, read after this fashion: And thus shall you eat it—thus partake of God's plan of redemption: with your dressing-gown on, your embroidered slippers on your feet, your fan or a new novel in your hand, and sitting in an easy-chair. It is good to be brought back to the naked text once in a while! Having safety in the blood of the Crucified One doesn't absolve us from further work or trial; but it sets us at it with all our might.

This day shall be unto you for a memorial, and ye shall keep it a feast to the Lord for ever (v. 14). Remembering the past is essential to a wise outlook into the future. We cannot go forward hopefully unless we have in mind how God started us on our course, as an earnest of what he will enable us to do as we go along. We ought indeed to forget our troubles and failures so far as their remembrance would prove a hindrance to our progress; but we ought to have them in mind as incitements to right endeavors, and as warnings against such sins or mistakes as we have already committed. Memorial days are good for the individual, for the church, and for the nation. They ought to be kept unfailingly and with reverence.—H. Clay Trumbull.

Valued Indorsement

of Scott's Emulsion is contained in letters from the medical profession speaking of its gratifying results in their practice.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites can be administered when plain oil is out of the question. It is almost as palatable as milk—easier to digest than milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

USEFUL FOR THE HOME.

A Patent Fire Screen and Plate Warmer for Light Housekeeping.

An English firm has patented a "fire screen and plate warmer," which is really a useful invention. It secures the room from sparks and keeps

children and dresses from the fire, while at the same time it is mounted with a roller blind that shields persons from heat at pleasure. When this blind is drawn partially down, any one sitting near the fire can warm the feet while the head is cool. The blind looks well made of hand-wrought needlework; asbestos cloth

is preferable to any other, being fireproof. The screen is fitted with shelves facing the room, which can be raised, lowered or removed at pleasure. These are shelves to be used for anything to be warmed or kept hot.

FOR NERVOUS PROSTRATION Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. SAMUEL R. WOOSTER, Grand Rapids, Mich., says: "I believe it is a remedy of great value, and well adapted to cases of nervous prostration and applicable in fact, to all diseases of the nervous system dependent on exhaustion or debility."

HE WAS VERY, VERY NICE.

But Just the Kind of a Fellow No Girl Wanted.

Strawber—Do you suppose Clara Penrose cares anything about me?

Singerly—Well, she said some pretty nice things about you last night when I was there

Strawber—Did she? What were they?

Singerly (seriously)—For one thing, she said you were a fine dancer. It was such a comfort, she said, to find a man who really danced well.

Strawber—I'm sure I'm glad she likes my dancing. I've spent enough time at it.

Singerly—Then she said your manners were perfect. It was a pleasure to go anywhere with you, she said, because she felt so perfectly secure with you, and sure of you.

Strawber (delighted)—Gracious! I had no idea she thought so much of me as that. Did she say anything else?

Singerly—Oh, yes! She spoke about your conversation. In the light society talk of the day she thinks you have no equal, and then, you are so full of tact, and your clothes are always so stylish, so neat, without being too extreme. Oh, she gave you a great send-off, old man.

Strawber (beside himself)—I should say she did. I must cultivate that girl. Beautiful, rich, accomplished. What more could a man want in a wife? I have always (complacently) fancied her, but now I think the feeling is even deeper than that.

Singerly (warningly)—Don't let it get too deep, old man. I didn't tell you all.

Strawber—Didn't you? What more was there?

Singerly—She wound up by saying that, in fact, you were just the sort of a fellow that no girl would ever think of marrying.—Truth.

Australia's Great Question.

Australia is greatly bothered just now by an Indian question akin to our Chinese problem. The Chinese immigration evil has been checked by strong restrictive measures and the imposition of a heavy head tax. There is now a great and growing influx of Afghans, Panthans and other Asiatic tribes from the odd corners of India, and these people have become a peril and nuisance in many ways.

A Different Application.

Elder Sister—Come, Clarence, take your powder like a man. You never hear me making any complaint about such a little thing as that.

Clarence (dolefully)—Neither would I if I could daub it on my face: it is swallowing it that I object to.—Life.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Book at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., box 82, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Those who have the most have it, as a rule, because they save the most. They're more economical. These people buy **Pearline.** Proof—in all stores of the better class throughout the land, you'll find the sales of **Pearline** far in the lead. Now, these economical people wouldn't use **Pearline** for their washing and cleaning, if they didn't find it to be just what we say—the most economical in every way. Would they? 440 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

GOETHE'S LAST LOVE

ULRIKE VON LEVETZOW IS STILL LIVING IN GERMANY.

She is Now a Nonagenarian Spinster, Having Survived Her Poet-Lover by Sixty-Two Years.

Goethe's last love is still living. She is now a nonagenarian spinster, having survived her old poet lover by 62 years. Goethe died March 15, 1832, and Ulrike von Levetzow celebrated her 90th birthday in the charming Schloss Tributz in Bohemia February 4 of this year.

It is not her patriarchal age so much as the fact that her bewitching loveliness once completely captivated the heart of Germany's greatest poet, which has furnished the substance of numerous articles in German journals of late. It is to her that Goethe dedicated his "Marienbad Elegy," the most profound of all his love poems. His biographers unanimously agree that when he composed this, his credo on the divine passion, he was inspired by his affection for the young and beautiful Ulrike.

Judging from his ecstatic verse she must to him have been an angelic being, whom he compares with "the peace of God which passeth all understanding," sentiments of purity and holiness

ULRIKE VON LEVETZOW IN 1820.

possessing his soul whenever he was in her presence.

Before her sight, as 'neath the sun's hot rav,
Before her breath, as 'neath the spring's soft wind,
In its deep wintry cavern melts away
Self-love, so long in icy chains confined;
No selfishness and no self-will are nigh.
For at her advent they were forced to fly.

Goethe's "Trilogy of Passion" was written as an appendix to "Werther" in 1822, when he was compelled to spend his summers in the Bohemian bathing resort for his health, where he met the widow von Levetzow with her three daughters. Ulrike was then 18 years old and threatened to exhaust Goethe's store of poetic adjectives by her amiability and beauty. Her angelic image haunted the gray beard through the following "winter of his discontent," so that July, 1823, found him drawn back to Marienbad by an irresistible influence. To his delight the Levetzows came also selecting lodgings in the same hostelry, "Die Goldene Traube."

An illustrous company gathered toward autumn around the celebrated poet. Royalty was well represented. Among the guests were the ex-King Louis Bonaparte of Holland, the Grand Duke von Weimar, Eugene Beauharnais, the Duke von Leuchtenburg, the Duke von Wuertenburg, and the Princess of Hohenzollern. Society was kept astir in little bathing places. There were amusements and festivities without end. All day outings were often undertaken in the picturesque environs of Marienbad. Beholding Goethe take part in all these divertisons, even in balls and young people's parties, with the energy and vigor of a young stripling, whirling Ulrike in the waltz and ever at her side at receptions and in the promenades, one would hardly believe that the old suitor with his never-easing heart had passed his 70th birthday. Of his intercourse with her in the Marienbad parks he sings also in his rapturous "Trilogy:"

In the pure bosom doth a yearning float
Unto a holier, purer, unknown Being
Its grateful aspirations to devote
The ever-nameless then unfolded seeing:
We call it piety!—such blest delight
I feel a share in when before her sight.

Thus does Goethe portray the impression which the pretty girl had made on him and from which he could not free himself. Although to friends he spoke of his relation with her as "the love of an uncle to his child niece," his more intimate confreres knew that he yearned to be forever united with his love, but that for the sake of the world and on account of his age he could not bring himself to take so decisive a step.

When in August, 1823, Frau von Levetzow and her daughter left Marienbad for Karlsbad Goethe followed a day or two later and took lodgings in the same house. Here he was Ulrike's constant companion, and during the long evenings he recited his poems to the Levetzow family and listened to the music of the young ladies. At one time

ULRIKE VON LEVETZOW IN HER OLD AGE.

it was positively announced that the couple was engaged and that the marriage would soon take place in Karlsbad. How much truth there was in this rumor has never been ascertained. Certain it is that September 5, 1823, they parted for that summer. Goethe was then 75 years old. They never met again. Death soon after claimed the poet, and if the news of the engagement was no canard the faithful Ulrike has remained true to his memory. His friend Eckermann says that the stanza in his "Elegy," in which he speaks of the parting, was blotted with tears. And we, consumed by constant misery, At length must part—and parting is to die!

How moving is it when the minstrel sings
To sense the death that separation brings!
O grant, some god, to one who suffers so,
To tell, half-guilty, his sad tale of woe!

The accompanying portraits are copies, the one from a miniature portrait dated 1819 and the other from a more modern photograph.

—RUDYS PILE SUPPOSITORY is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and free sample to MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists.

How to Smell the Rose.

It takes half a lifetime to learn how to do anything perfectly. Few know how to inhale the perfume of a flower. The idea should be to capture "the fine fugitive first of all" aroma by the slightest and most delicate possible inhalation. If you jam your nose down into the flower you miss the essential attar and get a rank smell of the petals or leaves,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

WHAT WE WANT.

We want the first clubs under our premium offer to be mailed to us on Saturday, June 2. We have mailed coupons to over 40,000 postoffices, and probably by June 1 we will cover 10,000 more. We want clubs from just as many postoffices, mailed on Saturday, June 2, as club raisers will have had time to raise a club after receiving our coupon card. After June 2, we want clubs mailed to us just as frequently as our friends can make it convenient—at least one club a week during June, and one club a day for all who are so disposed.

WE WILL PUBLISH THEM.

In consequence of our request to club-raisers under our splendid premium offer for short time subscribers, to mail us their first clubs on June 1 or 2, we shall receive the majority of these on Monday, June 4. In the issue of the Weekly Blade of June 4 we will announce the number of clubs received on that day, as a matter of interest. There are over 50,000 postoffices in the United States, and we shall not be at all surprised to receive clubs from 2,000 or 3,000 of them in our mail on Monday, June 4.

THE REASON WHY.

In our last issue we announced that we did not wish to receive clubs of short time subscribers until after June 1. Some of our readers have expressed surprise at this, and desire to know the reason. The explanation is this: Beginning on June 1, the cost of postal money orders will be merely nominal as compared with the rates now charged. Club-raisers can send the money for their clubs at a much less expense on June 1 or 2, and thereafter, than they can during May. We think all will appreciate this, and govern themselves accordingly.

—Later information to us is that the new money orders will be used any time after April 20, as each postoffice exhausts its stock of the old form; consequently the new orders will be used by some offices earlier than June 1, and some later.

USE COUPON NO. 4.

During the month of May, Coupon No. 4 will appear in every issue. Any present subscriber to The Blade, who sends this coupon, cut from the paper, with $1 and the name of a new subscriber, will receive the fourth set of four parts of that splendid art serial, "Sights and Scenes of the World."

THE LAST EDITION OF THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Up to the present time we have completed mailing 50,000 copies of the "Nasby Letters." We are now bringing out a sixth edition of 10,000 copies more, making 60,000 in all; and we have decided to print no more of it. While we have not reached the 100,000 copies we anticipated, on account of hard times the country is passing through, yet we feel that the book has been appreciated, and probably has had a larger circulation than any other volume brought out in the United States for the past twelve months.

We think the 10,000 now being printed will last us three months; and we call upon every reader of The Blade who has not yet arranged for a copy to lose no time, as after these are gone the book will be out of print. Those who have neglected to secure a copy when renewing their subscriptions can now secure one by each sending a new subscriber and one dollar, directing the Weekly Blade to be sent one year to the new subscriber, and the book to the remitter of the order. Those whose time expires during June and July can get a copy at the time they renew. Those whose time expires later than July should correspond with us, and make some arrangement to secure one before the last edition is exhausted.

THE RATE OF PROTECTION.

Senator Voorhees has submitted to the Senate an estimate prepared by the Treasury department showing the probable revenue from the principal schedules of the Wilson tariff bill, the Senate bill, and the McKinley law, on the basis of last year's importations. The estimated revenue under the Senate bill exceeds that of the Wilson bill, but shows a large reduction from the receipts under the existing law. A comparison of the duties reduced to ad valorem rates is also given, showing the rate of protection under the three measures. They are as follows:

Chemicals—Senate bill, 24.40 per cent; House, 25.09; McKinley, 31.61.

Metals and manufactures—Senate bill, 24.22 per cent; House, 35.06; McKinley, 58.43.

Wood and manufactures of—Senate bill, 22.82 per cent; House, 22.64; McKinley, 32.66.

Sugar and manufactures of—Senate bill, 39.59 per cent; House, 28.43; McKinley, 14.55.

Tobacco—Senate bill, 105.95 per cent; House, 91.58; McKinley, 117.82.

Agricultural products—Senate bill, 23.62 per cent; House, 21.58; McKinley, 33.21.

There is a good deal of truth in the remark that the income tax is intended as a penalty for men who have been guilty of the crime of being successful in business.

What has become of Mary Yellin' Lease the past few days? Is she suffering from lockjaw?

A little bribery now and then is relished by the best of Democratic senators.

A NEW TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Readers of The Blade are familiar with the "Gothenburg system" of regulating the liquor traffic. Its greatest merit is that it removes the element of individual money-making from the traffic. The selling of liquor at retail is taken from private individuals and intrusted to corporations organized under state authority. The motive to sell as much liquor as possible is removed, since the company can draw only a small income and the surplus profits must go to the community. Everybody knows that the average saloon-keeper is so anxious to make money that he will break the law by selling after hours, to minors and drunkards, and in other ways; and that he is supported in this policy by his backer, who is often a brewer anxious to swell his output. In the Scandinavian countries the corporation has no incentive to sell large quantities, and its employes not only has nothing to gain but everything to lose by pursuing this policy, since he is paid a regular salary and forfeits his place if he breaks the regulations.

The success of the Gothenburg system in enormously reducing the consumption of liquor in Norway and Sweden excited much interest among the friends of temperance in this country. Two years ago, some of them in Massachusetts succeeded in getting the legislature to authorize a commission to investigate its workings, the petitioners paying its expenses. An agent was sent to Scandinavia whose report confirmed their opinion of the value of the plan. The question was brought before a legislative committee a few weeks ago, which made an adverse report, before the matter could be properly presented. It was bitterly opposed by the liquor interest, which sent before the committee the secretary of the Massachusetts Wine and Spirits association, the president of the New England Brewers' association, and the literary manager of the United States Brewers' association.

Those interested in the plan immediately set to work to arouse sentiment in favor of the plan. Already it has the endorsement of many of the most distinguished men in the state, including Bishop Lawrence, Edward Atkinson, Judge Lowell, President Carter, of Williams College, ex-Governor Long, and John Blackner, who has long been a leading Prohibitionist. Meetings are being held all over the state, which are exciting very great interest, and resolutions are adopted asking the legislature to authorize a trial of the experiment. It is not proposed to compel any community to adopt the plan. The law which is desired simply authorizes any town in the state, which has voted for license twice in succession, to introduce the Gothenburg system if a majority so vote, and if a bond to organize a suitable company is given; and all profits beyond a moderate return upon the capital invested must be devoted to objects of general public utility and benefit, such as coffee-houses, reading-rooms, public baths, parks, industrial education, etc.

The effort is to keep the subject entirely outside of politics. A number of well-known citizens, including some earnest prohibitionists, announce their readiness to take stock in such companies if authorized in their towns, and to give careful attention to the supervision of the business. They recognize the danger that the matter would get into politics and result in such scandals as attend the present license system, but they are hopeful that this can be prevented. They are evidently converting the intelligent people of Massachusetts to a desire to see the experiment tried, and that wish is shared by all intelligent friends of temperance everywhere, who are willing to test every promising plan that will aid in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM MAKING

Our Democratic brethren are going to have a very tough time at their various party conventions this year to construct platforms that will not be laughed to scorn by even the intelligent members of their own party. On the tariff question, they dare not indulge in glittering generalities. It will not do to indorse "the Wilson bill," for everybody will desire to know which one of the five editions up to date, and possibly more to come yet, is meant by that ambiguous phrase. The split between the Randall Democrats, who favor moderate protection, and the Calhoun Democrats, of whom Wilson is the leader in the House, will appear in the conventions, and it will be a gigantic task to make a platform that will fit the ideas of all the voters who call themselves Democrats.

Then there is going to be lots of trouble about Mr. Cleveland in the various state conventions. That obese gentleman is sensitive as to his personality, and will expect "ringing" resolutions indorsing his superhuman wisdom, his superb statesmanship, and giving his administration unqualified support in all it has done, including the Hawaiian fiasco. And the obsequious federal office holders, who sneeze whenever Grover snuffs, will busy themselves to compass this end. They will be in evidence in the conventions, and there will be fun before the administration is indorsed as fully and unequivocally as Cleveland wishes to be.

Then, there is the financial question. This has developed to a point where a straddle won't go in defining the position of the party. It will no longer do to declare "in favor of both gold and silver as money metals." Everybody, with very few exceptions, agree to this. But the point is, are you in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, when the market ratio is nearly twice as great? That is the issue the Democrats must meet, and there will be a row in most of the conventions before it is settled.

There are minor points of difference among the Democrats in every state, and they will also be bones of contention in the conventions. No wonder the wise heads of the Democracy are shaking their heads and wondering what is going to happen when the bodies get together.

The story comes from Washington that President Cleveland has aged considerably, and looks care-worn. He ought not to have attempted a second term.

The bribery charges in the Senate are enough to make the public lose confidence in the millionaires' club.

After he retires from the Presidency Cleveland can go as manager of the sugar trust.

WILL CLEVELAND BRING A LIBEL SUIT?

"Holland," the widely-known correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, takes five columns to tell the story of President Cleveland's personal interference with the amendment of the tariff bill to protect the great Sugar Trust. The story is a remarkable one, and we will give the salient points in very condensed form. Before doing so, let us remark that, if the story be untrue, it is a clear case of libel, and Mr. Cleveland should at once begin proceedings against that paper. It is a crime against the people which is charged against him—the manipulation of a bill in Congress in the interest of the Sugar Trust. If it be true, it is an offense deserving impeachment. If it be false, the President owes it to himself and to the country, to compel the paper to produce its evidence. Failure to do this is confession of guilt, and will be so considered by the country.

The Havemeyers, the heads of the Suar Trust, are Democrats. Mr. Cleveland's close personal friend, is a neighbor and friend of H. O. Havemeyer, the president of the Trust. "Holland's" story is that a conversation took place in the summer of 1892, among a group of gentlemen, among whom were Cleveland, Benedict, and one of the Havemeyers. It turned upon the immediate future of the sugar interest, and, incidentally, upon the situation in the Hawaiian Islands. The Cleveland Hawaiian policy dates from that conversation, although it did not take definite shape until a later conference on the subject at Lakewood. Gresham has had to bear the burden of the infamous and grotesque Hawaiian policy of the administration, but "Holland" declares that its course "was instigated by the sugar people, accepted by Mr. Cleveland at Lakewood, and it was this acceptance which caused him to cling with such desperate obstinacy to the policy after it had been made apparent that the American people repudiated it."

Furthermore, Holland charges that later in the campaign of 1892, when the Democratic national committee needed money very badly, the Sugar Trust contributed half a million to the Cleveland campaign fund, Mr. Benedict being the go-between; and that this was done "upon the distinct pledge that there should be no legislation at the hands of the Democracy antagonistic to the interests of the Sugar people, and if there were any legislation at all it should be friendly."

The President performed his part of the agreement when the Wilson bill reached the Senate. A representative of the Trust visited Washington at that time, and had an interview with Secretary Lamont, coming back with the assurance that things were all right; that Brice had called at the White House, and had found the President "not irresponsive." Representations had been made and pressure brought to bear in other influential quarters. Whitney, Meyer, Benedict and Croker had put in a word where it would do the most good. Secretary Carlisle had told the members of the Senate finance committee, or some of them, in their own committee room, that no party could afford to go back upon its honorable debts, and had made the practical application of the maxim about in this way:

Gentlemen associated with the sugar refining interests (I may tell you what perhaps you do not know) contributed to the campaign fund of the Democratic party in 1892 a very large sum of money. They contributed several hundred thousand dollars and at a time when money was urgently needed. I tell you that it would be wrong, it would be infamous, after having accepted that important contribution, given at a time when it was imperatively needed, for any Democratic party now to turn around and strike down the men who gave it. It must not be done.

Furthermore, it is said that Mr. Voorhees, chairman of the Senate Finance committee, has in his possession a memorandum in the handwriting of Secretary Carlisle, as follows:

On all sugars not above No. 16 Dutch standard, and upon all there the list of other sugars contained in the original amendment was left undisturbed instead of one-eighth of one cent per pound, 45 per cent ad valorem.

Later in the Senate committee's revision of the bill, "Holland" says a conference was held at one of the Washington hotels, at which there were present Mr. Havemeyer, Brice and a friend, Senator Smith of New Jersey, and one other person; that Mr. Havemeyer was not content with the Senators; that he was urgent for a "satisfactory" sugar schedule; that he made a remark about the possibility of sugar advancing thirty points in thirty days; that he parted with the Senators in displeasure; and that his return to New York next day was followed at once by the memorable slump in sugar stock which preceded the no less notable boom.

"Holland" says the Standard Oil monopoly did not take a hand until the beginning of the present month, when agents of theirs appeared at Washington with a proposal that several of the big interests—their own, the Sugar Trust, the Whisky Trust should pool issues and join forces. This proposal was ultimately adopted, and the "compromise" bill is the result. This alliance of trusts was brought about by Mr. Cleveland's friend, William C. Whitney, ex-Secretary of the Navy.

"Holland" concludes the Sugar Trust story with the statement that the great monopoly has 300,000 tons in stock; that it has contracted for practically the entire product of Cuba, the British West Indies, Porto Rico, etc.; and that it stands to win (if the bill goes through with the proviso postponing the going into effect of the sugar schedule until next January) the enormous sum of $56,000,000. This will be a munificent reward for the half-million contributed to elect Cleveland in 1892.

This is a matter in which the people of the United States are personally interested. The charge is that the President of the United States, in consideration of $500,000 paid to aid his election by the Sugar Trust, brought his personal influence to bear upon Senators so as to inject into the tariff bill a provision which will bring that trust many millions of dollars. We repeat, the President should act. He should bring suit for libel. The Press, and "Holland" will have to prove the allegations. If he is innocent, this can not be done, and he stands vindicated. If he is guilty, he dare not bring suit.

Which will he do?

The great May storm of 1894 will go down in the lake marine records as one of the worst that has ever visited these great inland seas.

Mr. Cleveland's remark that "public office is a public trust" should now be amended to read that "public office is a Sugar trust."

If the coal strike keeps up, it will give Millionaire Whitney a big margin of profits on his Nova Scotia coal.

DESTROYING RECIPROCITY.

Every one knows the antagonism of the Democrats to the reciprocity clauses of the McKinley law. The vocabulary of invective was exhausted in their fierce tirades against it. Yet every American citizen who understood it gave reciprocity his unqualified indorsement. It gave here a free market for the sugar and coffee of the West Indies and South America, in return for a free market there for our farm products. It admitted the beet sugar of Germany free, in return for a removal of the restrictions on imported American pork by that country, and a reduction of their high duties on our breadstuffs.

The present Democratic tariff bill destroys all this. It abolishes all the existing reciprocity arrangements, except the one with the Sandwich Islands; it gives reciprocity to the manufacturers of American agricultural implements, but denies it to the farmers; and it extends reciprocity to the Standard Oil monopoly in petroleum. What benefit are the people of this country going to realize from these three exceptions? None whatever.

The bill imposes a duty of 40 per cent. on raw sugar, and one-eighth of a cent a pound additional on refined grades. This is a slap at the German beet sugar trade. Should the bill pass, this provision will cause a restoration of the high duties on our grains and breadstuffs, and Russia will get that trade instead of our farmers. The old restrictions against our pork and meat products will be again enforced, and our farmers again be the losers. Meanwhile, they will pay higher for the sugar they use, and thus the bill will act against them in both ways.

The increasing trade in flour, dairy products, meats, etc., with the Spanish West Indies, created by the reciprocity clauses of the McKinley law, will be destroyed by the repeal of these clauses. Spain will no longer have any reason to allow us to send in these things at a much lower duty than other nations, and of course will terminate her reduction of duties. And the American farmers will be hit again by this Democratic boomerang.

What possible reason is there for giving reciprocity to the makers of agricultural machinery? They needed no such provision. American farm machines are found in every civilized country on the globe, because they are better than are made anywhere else. The stupidity of the Democratic plan gives reciprocity to agricultural implements and to petroleum, the two American products which go everywhere on their own merits, and cuts off the reciprocity which secures large markets for American breadstuffs, dairy and meat products, in Germany and Latin America.

The provision which continues reciprocity with Hawaii is another which benefits no American citizen. It helps Claus Spreckels, and no one else. Free sugar from his plantations in Hawaii will come in, but it amounts to only one-tenth of all we need to import. The other nine-tenths, from the West Indies and Europe, sets the price. The Sugar Trust and Mr. Spreckels will make more money, and the American farmer and workingman will pay more for every pound of this necessary of life which he uses.

The provision concerning petroleum is the least defensible of all. Concerning this concession to an overgrown monopoly, we will quote a Democratic opinion—that of the New York World, which says:

At the request of that criminal conspiracy they have restored to the bill the reciprocity clause which gives to the company so absolute a monopoly of the American market that it can and does sell oil to the people of this country at a price much higher than that which it charges European consumers for the same kind and quality. In other words, the Senate has graciously granted the Standard Oil people a continuance of their statutory privilege of practicing open extortion upon every consumer of oil in this country, thus robbing the people of millions every year.

INCORRECT CROP REPORTS.

The Agricultural department at Washington is a nuisance, so far as its monthly reports of the condition of the growing crops is concerned, and especially so just now with regard to its reports concerning wheat. The April report gave the condition of the growing crop at 86.7 per cent. The May report was anticipated by a reliable tip from somebody at Washington that it would give the condition as but 81 per cent. When the report came out, the "leak" prediction was fulfilled, as its figures were 81.4 per cent. There should be no "leaks" in the Agricultural department, and Secretary Morton should find the culprit and dismiss him at once. These leaks are a detriment to honest business. To know before anybody else what are the probabilities of the next harvest enables one to forestall the market. All should have the information gathered by the government at the same time, as is the design of the crop report.

A falling off in one month of 5.3 points in the condition of the wheat crop gave the market an upward spurt, of course, but experts soon declared that the May report must be erroneous. They pointed to the fact that the various state reports all showed a better condition than did the government's; and everybody has settled down to the belief that another blunder has been made, and that the 11,000 reports from all over the wheat growing states have been wrongly and carelessly tabulated in the Agricultural department. If the people lose confidence in the ability of the department to make reliable reports, its usefulness, so far as the crop bureau is concerned, is gone.

The net result of the uncertainty as to the actual condition of the growing grain is that the market is weak and lifeless, and it is impossible there should be an upward trend in prices unless some new and outside factor comes in to change the situation. If the state reports prove to have a good basis of truth in them, probably wheat will go no lower than it has already been. If the government's statements that the worst is not yet known can be credited, some sort of advance must come within the next month. Decisive news as to the crops both at home and abroad ought to be at hand in the next thirty days. In the meantime the Agricultural department's tardy reports about the dire effects of the set-back of March, its declaration that the California crop has suffered disastrously from drought, together with the reports of drought in England and Belgium, and of grave losses in the Indian wheat fields, are factors which ought to quicken the market, but which cannot do so until the uncertainty regarding the actual condition of our own crop is definitely ascertained.

$1,000 IN PREMIUMS!

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assist us to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions During June and July.

Everybody knows the times are hard. Thousands and thousands of families in the country have been absolutely compelled to discontinue or cut down their supply of newspaper reading from lack of funds—many are unable this season to afford a single newspaper—and yet, never has there been a time in the history of our country when a newspaper was more important to the living masses. Every day has brought and will continue to bring forth new situations and events, and who cares in this age to live in the dark?

Just so certain as the times are now discouraging, an era of prosperity is sure to follow. We may be mistaken, but we firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

The Coupon Card.

The offer below of one thousand dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody who receives a COUPON CARD from us. All present subscribers, all postmasters and all applicants should have a coupon card before June 1. Any person interested, not receiving coupon card by June 1, will please write us for one. We mean to supply all, but some few may be accidentally overlooked.

The Premiums.

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. We design this season's offer to be of much greater magnitude, and we therefore offer THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY premiums, worth $1,000.

First. To the person sending us during June the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine, worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number during June.

To the third largest during June, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian Souvenir Half Dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in June. Take notice the same offer will be duplicated for the month of July, making a total of 320 premiums, worth $1,000. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration. We want every person who gets one of our coupon cards, or at least we want one person at every postoffice, to mail us a club of ten or more names on or about June 2. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us during the month of June, to be followed by a duplicate of the 160 premiums to those sending us the most names in July. This plan is all the more interesting because many who get premiums in June will be just as sure to get another in July, and many who fail to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure for July.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of a trifle for each name (the prices will be stated on the coupon cards), the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. In canvassing for new names, you can assure all that in addition to the regular good features of the Weekly Blade, they will also have the reading of an excellent serial story to begin in a few weeks, as announced in the Weekly Blade of May 3. Also say to them that before their time expires we will make another special announcement for the benefit of these special short time subscribers only, that will make them very glad they joined our ranks.

Instructions and Conditions.

Between now and June 1, we will mail every person interested a coupon card. Every person reading this announcement who does not get a coupon card by June 1, should write us at once, and one will be quickly mailed you. Also write for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. Each card will give the nominal price you are to send us with each name, and also eight coupons. Four coupons, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 for June, and four coupons likewise for July use. It will be expected that you mail us your first club (at least ten names to each club) about June 2. Cut off June coupon No. 1 and enclose with your first club, (no matter how many names). You see these coupons are your authority for sending names at so low a price. Then follow with a second club and June coupon No. 2 as speedily as possible. We desire at least four clubs, using the four coupons, each month, but if more clubs are sent we will accept the additional ones without coupons, as after getting four clubs from you, we shall recognize your right to supplement them. Your last June, and last July club should be mailed not later than 28th day of the month, as we want to make up the awards on July 2, and August 1. Be sure to number the names of your lists from one up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the number opposite the last name of your last June list will represent the total number of names you have sent. Commence with number 1 again on the first July list you send us. This will enable us to quickly make up the awards for June and July.

Each club should consist of not less than ten names, and as many more as you choose. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to size of the community. We want every friend of The Blade to send us at least one club in each month, even if you do not compete for the premiums, just to do an act of charity to the needy in your neighborhood. It will also extend our acquaintance just that much, and we will appreciate it also. We shall name the price so low that we cannot allow any deduction for cost of remitting. However, beginning with June 1 the cost of money orders (P. O.) will be greatly reduced, and the cost of remitting will be so small that we feel sure every friend of The Blade will help to the extent of at least one club without remuneration, especially when we assume so great an expense for the benefit of your friends and neighbors. Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter. Be sure to enclose a coupon with each order, in numerical order for each month, as long as they last. Upon reading our coupon card in connection with this article, our plan will appear perfectly plain to you, and you will realize this to be the most remarkable offer to newspaper readers ever made by any publisher. We shall now wait with bated breath to see how many friends The Toledo Blade has in this broad land.

The farmers of the West fare badly in the new compromise tariff bill. Their protest against free wool was not heeded; but that of the Louisiana sugar planters against free sugar, that of the mining industries of West Virginia and Maryland against free coal, and that of the furnace men of Alabama and Tennessee against free iron were all successful in obtaining recognition. The Democratic senators from wool-producing states should hear thunder, and that very quickly.

In an industrial depression like the present, a strike should be the very last resort, not to be attempted unless success is reasonably certain, nor unless it is known that the employer's business will justify the payment of what is asked.

The sugar trust only makes $56,000,000 out of its deal with Brice and the Democratic government. Brice ought to get enough out of it to elect him to the Senate again.

The Wilson bill reminds the St. Louis Globe-Democrat of the gun which had been so often repaired that nothing remained of the original except the touch hole.

Mr. Kidder and his wife discuss the "protection in spots" of the tariff compromise bill to-day. Read the article on the fifth page.

Prof. Wilson and his bill do not recognize each other when they meet.

'MORE TIME THAN MONEY.

He—Very often I am compelled to do without lunch.
She—I suppose you haven't the time.
He—Ah-ah-ah, yes.

BLAND YIELDS THE RATIO.

The Missouri Democrats split on the silver question. There was a fierce contest over that subject in the committee on resolutions, the one faction being led by Bland, who was chairman of the committee. Bland's first proposition was that the platform should demand free silver coinage at the old ratio of 16 to 1. Finding that the committee would not accept this, he substituted a resolution declaring "in favor of the restoration of silver as money to the place it occupied previous to the act of demonetization of 1873."

But this would not go with the committee. The Missouri Democrats are evidently beginning to see the truth of the silver question. The fight went on in committee until midnight. Mr. Bland repeatedly modified his silver resolution, in the hope of getting an unanimous committee report on it. Finally a modification was made which was acceptable to the majority of the committee. It declares that the Democrats of Missouri are opposed to monometallism of gold or monometallism of silver, and in favor of the parity of the two metals; favors the restoration of the coinage laws of 1873, with a change of ratio if it shall be found necessary. The exact wording of the voluminous resolution is as follows:

Whereas, The Constitution of the United States provides that Congress shall have power to coin money, regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coins, and also provides that no state shall coin money or make anything but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts, hence we declare it to be a duty enjoined upon Congress by the Constitution to coin both gold and silver money for the use of the people of the states; that Congress has no rightful power to refuse the coinage of either metal.

We therefore demand the free bimetallic coinage of both gold and silver, and the restoration of the bimetallic standard as it existed under our laws for over eighty years prior to the demonetization of the standard silver dollar in 1873, and should it become necessary in order to maintain the two metals on a parity, to readjust the ratio, it should be determined whether gold has risen or silver has fallen, and whether there should be a change of the gold dollar or the silver dollar, or of both, to the end that whatever ratio is adopted the rights of both creditor and debtor shall be preserved alike, having in view the demands of the people for an adequate circulating medium. We declare that we are not in favor of gold monometallism or silver monometallism, but that both souls be coined at such ratio as will maintain the two metals in circulation.

This was a tremendous concession. The fact that Bland proposed it and earnestly supported it shows that he gives up all hope of free coinage at the old ratio. Yet this concession was not enough for a part of the committee, who made a minority report on this plank. The convention adopted the majority plank by a vote of 345 1-2 to 187 1-2. The effect of this concession by Bland on the silver agitation will be very great. It means the abandonment of the effort for free coinage at 16 to 1. It is a long step nearer to true bimetallism than any silver leader has been willing to take since 1877.

The wordiness of the resolution is intended, of course, to becloud the minds of the masses, and enable demagogic spouters to take out a sentence here or there and make it fit the views of their audiences. The reduction of the value of the gold dollar, by a reduction of the amount of gold therein, is impossible, under the wording of the next sentence, which demands that "the rights of both creditor and debtor shall be preserved alike." The reduction of the dollar in value would destroy the rights of both. Hence that whole clause is a trick, a cheat, an evasion, intended to mislead the people, and blind them to the really important statement of the plank—that the plea for the ratio of 16 to 1 is definitely abandoned.

CHEAP FOREIGN LABOR.

The organized labor of the United States is bestirring itself to have the Chinese treaty rejected by the United States Senate. Its opposition is to the cheap labor of the slant-eyed heathen, which it proposes to keep out of the country, if possible. But in their war on the Chinese, the labor organizations and their sympathizers should not forget the other classes of cheap and undesirable labor that are pouring in upon us from Europe.

The cheap labor element imported from Poland, Hungary, Bohemia and Italy is proving itself terribly expensive to the country. All the riots in the Pennsylvania coal regions are among the Huns and Poles. A police authority of that section is quoted as saying that in that region there has been a vast increase in crimes of violence since these undesirable elements came. In case of difference of opinion, their first resort is to the knife or pistol. The Cleveland mobs which went about wrecking factories and driving men from work were Poles and Bohemians. An official of that city, who furnished police protection to a contractor who applied for it, caustically remarked to that gentleman: "The men who are making all this trouble are the very ones employers were glad to bring into this country a few years ago to displace Americans. I wish you had to fight them yourself now."

Up to a generation ago, it was our habit to look upon every foreign immigrant as an unmixed benefit to the country, whether he brought skill, or money, or came without either. But a change has come over our ideas. We are beginning to understand that there are many classes of immigrants which are undesirable. The Germans, the English, Scotch, Irish and French assimilate rapidly with the Americans, and form a homogeneous whole. But the later elements differ in these points. The bulk of the immigration now is of those who do not assimilate with us, and are not good material for American citizenship. These are the Hungarians, Poles, Bohemians and Italians—people who present no racial sympathy with the American stock. The day is rapidly coming when we must restrict or entirely prohibit the coming of these, in the interests of national unity, as well as those of labor. And our friends of the labor organizations will do a good thing for themselves and for the country if they shall stir up popular interest in this subject, and thus bring it to the front.

JUST FOR WOMEN.

Lady Henry Somerset now demands that the Queen shall bestow titles upon the women as upon the men.

Dr. Emily A. Bruce declares that more women in New England die because of faulty dress than from all contagious diseases combined.

Miss Kate H. Pier, of Milwaukee, has been admitted to practice before the Supreme court of the United States. Col. C. K. Pier, her father, and her two sisters are also attorneys.

A woman says that Breckinridge's monumental error has been that he was behind the times, and is but now beginning to realize that the day when men can impose on women unrebuked has passed away.

Miss Anna Whitney, the sculptor, has completed a bust of Keats in marble which is to be placed in the parish church of Hampstead, London, as a memorial from the American and English lovers of the poet.

Ten thousand rubles were subscribed by the Russian ladies toward the album which is to be sent to the Dames de France as a memorial gift in honor of the reception accorded to the Muscovite Admiral and his officers in Paris and Toulon. The souvenir is now exhibited in the Fine Arts Institution of St. Petersburg.

It was arranged by the deputation of ladies who visited Bismarck to present the 400 bottles of finest Rhenish contributed from Baden, Hesse and the Palatinate that each of them should kiss his hand upon being presented, but the old soldier, as Sherman would have done, kissed the ladies instead.

Mme. Melba will return to the United States in October for a concert tour and will no doubt win new laurels. Her first venture was certainly brilliantly successful, for rarely is such a beautiful voice as hers heard anywhere, particularly when used with so supple a method.

Massenet's new opera, "Thais," has given Sybil Sanderson another opportunity to delight the Parisians. The "premiere" was acclaimed by the press as unequivocally a triumph for the charming cantatrice. Possibly the uncertainty attending a transition so abrupt from "Phryne" to "Thais" may have piqued curiosity, but the event is recorded as remarkable for the number and character of the audience.

The late Mrs. Mary L. Biddle, of Philadelphia bequeathed nearly $500,000 to religious and charitable institutions in that city, and ordered that the residuary estate and the proceeds of the sale of her home and stable and their contents be applied to the creation of "The Chapman Biddle Fund for Reduced Ladies," from which Philadelphia ladies, widows and spinsters in reduced circumstances can draw $12 monthly.

The courts must adjust the trouble of the School Board of Rockford, Ill., Mrs. Waller and Mrs. Billings, prominent women, were elected directors. The old board made it impossible for the ladies to qualify, and they went before a notary public and qualified before him. The next sitting of the board they were not recognized, and their opponents, having qualified, claim to hold the positions. The ladies will sue for their rights.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Professor George Wellner asserts that he has solved the problem of aerial navigation. His machine is being tested secretly by the Austrian government.

Governor Northen, of Georgia, has consented to act as schoolmaster at a spelling bee shortly to be held in Atlanta. The governor's friends say that he can spell such long words as "gubernatorial renomination" with neatness and dispatch.

Mr. Jenkins, the almost forgotten author of "Ginx's Baby," has been chosen by the Dundee Conservatives to run for the parliamentary representation of that city. He represented Dundee in the 1878-80 Parliament, and it was then that his book, which attracted so much attention, appeared.

It is stated on the best authority that a successor to the late Bishop O'Farrell, of Trenton, will be chosen by Pope Leo XIII. from the diocese of Newark, and that the choice will fall upon Vicar General O'Connor, of Seton Hall. It is further said that Father O'Connor's name was one of the three selected and that he was the one whom the archbishop and bishops believed most worthy of the vacant see.

The most popular French novelist, according to Figaro, is Emile Zola, who averages a sale of 50,000 copies of each of his books. Alphonse Daudet runs him close with 35,000. Then comes a great gap, Octave Feuillet's 50,000 making a bad third. Pierre Loti and George Ohnet are bracketed equal with 45,000 each. Halevy's figure is 40,000, Guy de Maupassant falling 5,000 below that total, and Paul Bourget dropping to 30,000. Edmond de Goncourt is the last of the five-figured men, his average being 25,000.

The Sunday bicyclists in England have become a vast army. Lord William Cecil, rector of Hatfield, proposes to bring the church into direct relations with this new class of the population. As an inducement to cyclists to worship, he provides special seats for their use, with a due equipment of prayer and hymn books, and has made arrangements whereby all machines are to be kept under lock and key while the riders are at their devotions. Notices to this effect have been posted at all the inns. Lord Cecil is the second son of Lord Salisbury.

The numerous friends of Gen. Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, are getting ready to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of his conversion, which occurs this year. He will be presented with a jubilee thanksgiving present of $50,000. Next month there will be an International Salvation Army congress in London in connection with the jubilee. And the general proposes to finish the celebration by personally conducting a jubilee salvation campaign in America, adding a thousand officers to the army and starting various new enterprises connected with the army.

WELL WORTH KNOWING.

For several thousand years preceding modern times the science of dentistry consisted in pulling teeth.

In a West Indian village there is a sentinel whose sole duty is to strike the hour of the day on a great bell.

There are now seventy-four survivors of the famous Balaklava charge, so far as the British army authorities can trace.

Officials of the Smithsonian Institution have discovered evidences which lead them to believe that the mound builders were the progenitors of the modern Indians.

The Colorado river from Fort Yuma to its mouth is being surveyed by the chief of the Mexican boundary commission, with a view to the improvement of its channel.

The Congo railroad, twenty-five miles long and the entering wedge into mid-African territory, has begun operations. The passenger rate for a first-class ticket is $70.

It is not generally known that Baltimore has become the headquarters of the Spiritualists of the United States. Believers have proposed the erection of a $1,000,000 church in that city.

A noted health officer claims that a large number of cases of bronchitis, pneumonia and inflammation of the lungs during the winter are directly traceable to the exposure of the patient at football games in the fall.

In the French senate a motion to the effect that the sons of divorced women should be free from military service—a concession enjoyed by the sons of widows—was recently adopted by a vote of 166 to 114.

Before the enactment of patent laws workmen were put on oath never to reveal the process of the manufactures on work on which they were engaged. Visitors were excluded and false operations blinded the artisans themselves.

Among the Sioux Indians when one family borrows a kettle from another it is

THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE.

Third Paper.

The Definition and Nature of Money.

It is thus seen that money arose from the need of a commodity whose value was recognized by everybody; that fluctuates in value less than other articles—such as those used for food, clothing, etc.; that would not deteriorate in quality by time, and which embodied large value in small compass. Money was a simple commodity, used as a medium of exchange; and it was always coin.

And this fact is basic: Not only was coin the original money, but it has always remained the basis of all other forms of money. It is the only true money, and all other forms derive their sole value from their final redemption in coin. The absolute truth of this statement is borne out by the invariable result of every money experiment in the history of the world.

The term "money," like the term "wealth," has proved difficult of definition by economic writers. To say "it is a medium of exchange," is to make a very indefinite statement, which is not really a definition. It is deficient in that it does not decide whether money is wealth, or only the representative of wealth; and if the latter, whether it represents it as property or as credit.

The definition which has latterly received the most favor is that of Hon. Francis A. Walker, in his work, "Money, Trade and Industry," in which he says that "money is that which passes freely from hand to hand through the community in final discharge of debts and full payment for commodities." This definition has been adopted in the last edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica. But despite the favor with which it is received, it is defective in not defining the true relation of money and wealth; for misconception on this point has led to error among the people in their conception of money.

Money which contains absolute value equal to its face in the material of which it is composed, is undoubtedly wealth. The only money which contains this is full weight coin. Hence, such coin is wealth. But credit money does not contain such value; in point of fact, the paper on which it is printed has practically no value. Therefore credit money is not wealth, but merely the representative of wealth; and it represents it as credit.

It is argued by many economists that money is never wealth, and their reasoning is this: "If money is wealth, then every increase of money must be just so much actual addition to the aggregate wealth of the community, which is too absurd to need refuting." (Gunton, Principles of Social Economics.) This reasoning fails to distinguish between absolute money and credit money. Full weight coin is absolute money, because it contains its face value of the metal of which it is composed. Credit money is a mere evidence of debt, and is not wealth. No matter how much the volume of credit money is increased in a country, it adds not one iota to its actual wealth.

It may be said that the coining of gold and silver does not increase the absolute wealth of the country, because the bullion was wealth before it was coined. This is true; but the bullion being wealth of itself, the coin made from it is also wealth. The act of coining does not create wealth; it merely changes its from into one far more easily exchangeable than the original bullion. Hence Gunton's statement given above, that any increase in the amount of money in a country does not increase its actual wealth, is seen to be correct. Full-weight coin is but a change of wealth already existing into a form suited for circulation; and credit money is not wealth, but merely an evidence of debt.

But money, whether it be actual wealth or only a representative of wealth, is a commodity, and is handled like every other commodity. A man owns more land than he wishes to till, and so allows another man to use it, for which the latter pays rent. Or he has a house which he permits some one else to occupy, the occupant paying rent for its use. Or he has a horse which he allows another to use, the latter paying him hire. So if he has money which he does not require for his immediate needs, he allows some one else to use it, for which the latter pays rent, or hire—but in the case of money it is called interest.

There is a great deal of ignorant prejudice against interest. There is a rather numerous class of people in our country to-day who oppose the payment of interest on municipal or governmental bonds. There is no good reason to be given for such prejudice. If a man owns a piece of land worth $1,000, and has also $1,000 in cash, there is no more reason why he should not receive interest on the latter, if he allows some one else to use it—or, in other words, loans it—than there is why he should not receive rent for the land. Interest is but the rent of money.

This topic of interest will be discussed more fully later. The object of referring to it at the present time is merely to show that money is a commodity, the same as land or any other description of property. This point is too often overlooked by those who discuss financial questions from a "popular" standpoint. In arguing for an increase in the volume of credit money, it is assumed that were this largely increased, the rate of interest would fall, which would benefit many persons who are in debt. But money is a commodity, and when there is a surplus of it, it obeys the same laws as other commodities.

When we have an abundant wheat crop, the price would be extremely low, were its sale confined to this country. But the surplus is exported, and the price is higher than it would be if there were no export trade. So if money becomes so abundant that it does not bring as large a return in interest as it can obtain abroad, it goes to Europe for investment. And as only absolute money has the same value the world over, our full-weight coin goes abroad, and our credit money stays at home.

To be continued.

Knew Him at Once.

Dashaway—You were in the barber's shop this morning with out coat off, weren't you? You had your back turned as I passed, but I knew it was you.

Cleverton—How on earth did you know me?

Dashaway—I recognized that shirt of mine, old fellow.—Clothier and Furnisher.

She Was Broad-Minded.

Pompous Maiden Lady (engaging servant, who has taken the liberty to sit down without being asked)—"Do you know that it is a great breach of etiquette for any one to sit down in the presence of their superiors?"

Bridget—"Lor,' yes, mum; but kape your sate; I don't belave in them ancient superstitions."—Truth.

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $15 to $35; but an American manufacturer has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid.

The dark blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 ent sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inverness shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the arms, buttoning in front, and prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is

the length wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

For a short time we shall omit The Blade Sewing Machine advertisement, in order to use the space for news matter, but we will continue to fill all orders. One of these machines and The weekly Blade one year for $18.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 20 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, impaper covers, and the 20 books will weigh about thirteen pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of The Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

Thousands of the BLADE WASHER have been made and sold in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this machine is $7. We will send one of these machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of The Weekly Blade one year for only $5.00; or we will ship a machine free to any person sending us ten subscribers for The Weekly Blade one year and $10, the entire club of ten to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated and shipped by freight, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR WATCH OFFER WITHDRAWN.

We have discontinued the offer whereby we furnish watches, and hereby withdraw the offer. Do not send any more orders for watches, as we will not fill them. We shall probably, some time next fall, make a series of new offers, of an entirely different character, to those who may then desire watches; but until we make proper announcements, no watch orders should be sent us.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

3. Diana or Christ?
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
12. Home from the First Voyage.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, We will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A CROP O' KISSES.

From her side I go a-singin' in the mornin' cool an' gray,
When the dew shines in the furrow, an' the hills climb into day;
An' I kiss her at the partin'—she's the sweetest thing in life—
Like I use' to kiss my sweetheart, 'fore my sweetheart was my wife.

It's a kind o' "good-by" kissin'—though it's kissin' mighty soon!
An' I say "I'll make it last me 'till the shadders point to noon."
An' the keen larks sing: "He kissed her!" an' the winds sing: "So did we!"
When some wild rose comes a-climbin' an' jes' steals her kiss from me!

Then the plow stands in the furrow, an' my dreamin' eyes I shield
As I look where last I left her, as I sing across the field;
"Here's the winds a-laughin' at me; here's the larks a-singin' this:
'He's kissed her, kissed her, kissed her—but the rose has stole the kiss!'"

Then, with all the birds a-singin' an' a-twittin' me so sweet,
I lose sight o' all the grasses roun' the corn blades at my feet,
An' my horse looks roun' a-wonderin', 'till he almost seems to say:
"Will you make a crop o' kisses, or another crop o' hay?"

An' I don't know how to answer, for I'm thinkin' an' I seem
Like a feller jes' a-wakin' from the middle of a dream;
An' horse is out o' harness, with his mane a-flowin' free,
An' the rose that stole her kisses—well, she kisses it an' me!

—Southern Magazine.

HATS IN THREE VARIETIES.

Wear Any of Them and You Are Sure to be In Fashion.

The popular shapes in hats may be classified into three varieties—the large picture hats which recall the shapes immortalized by Sir Joshua Reynolds, the fantastic undulating brim shape, which is very charming when arranged in good taste, and the small toque, which may be easily turned into a bonnet by the addition of strings. The inevitable sailor has its usual place on the list, yet it is in many instances more elaborately trimmed than the regulation sailor ought to be. Transparent crowns, transparent brims, and tulle rosettes are the

newest features in millinery. Colored coarse straws are very much worn, and pale pink, green and black are the popular colors. A large rush green straw hat is trimmed with a soft crumpled green bow and field flowers. A very Frenchy black hat is adorned with velvety wide open begonias in the different colors of dark damask, pale pink, creamy white, and rose color set about like rosettes. Unnatural black flowers are losing their hold on the public fancy, and although black is introduced in almost every hat, it is accomplished with lace, ribbon, or jetted net.

A pretty example given in the illustration is of fancy black straw, adorned

with black lace tastefully arranged in the shape of a fan, having at its stem a cluster of pink begonias, and on the other side is a bunch of the same flowers in a deeper shade. It is impossible to say which color is most preferred, for all colors are worn on hats, the strongest shades being mingled according to taste; so it is safe to choose that which is most becoming.

The latest thing in Leghorn hats has the appearance of a crown all right, but on close inspection you find that the top is gone, leaving the hair exposed.

Rather Hard On Him.

Willie Wilt—Do you know—au—Miss Perte, I have half a mind—"

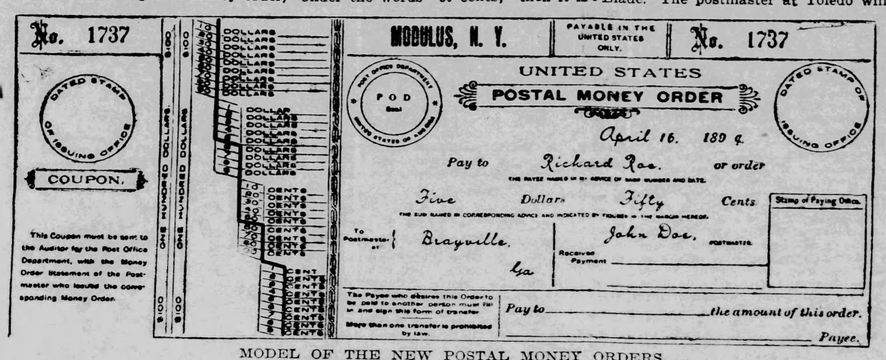
Miss Perte—"Oh, surely more than that, Mr. Wilt.—Raymond's Monthly.

THE NEW MONEY ORDERS

SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THE COMING ISSUE.

An Improvement Over the Old—Modeled on the Form of the Express Money Order.

The Postoffice department has adopted a new form of postal money order, which will soon take the place of the familiar square, blue money order, as well as of the postal notes. The latter are to be discontinued entirely, as the rates for sending money will be largely reduced under the new system.


No. 1737
MODULUS, N. Y.
PAYABLE IN THE UNITED STATES ONLY.
No. 1737
UNITED STATES
POSTAL MONEY ORDER
DATED STAMP OF ISSUING OFFICE
COUPON.
April 16. 189 4.
Pay to Richard Roe. or order
THE NAMES NAMED IN BY ADVICE OF SAME NUMBER AND DATE.
Five Dollars Fifty Cents
THE SUM NAMED IN CORRESPONDING ADVICE AND INDICATED BY FIGURES IN THE MARGIN HEREOF.
To Postmaster at Brayville, Pa
John Doe, POSTMASTER.
Stamp of Paying Office.
This Coupon must be sent to the Auditor for the Post Office Department, with the Money Order Statement of the Postmaster who issued the corresponding Money Order.
The Payee who desires this Order to be paid to another person must fill in and sign this form of transfer.
More than one transfer is prohibited by law.
Pay to _____ the amount of this order.
Payee.

MODEL OF THE NEW POSTAL MONEY ORDERS.

Any sum, from one cent to one hundred dollars, can be sent by the new orders. The accompanying cut gives, in reduced form, a model of the new order, with the stub on the left—which is technically called the "coupon"—which is retained by the postmaster of the sending office.

The irregular black line between this coupon and the order shows where the latter is torn off to give to the sender of the order. It is torn so that the last number under dollars, dimes and cents respectively will show the amount for which the order is drawn. It will be seen that the model is filled out for $5.50. The order is cut off, as will be seen by an inspection of the cut, right under the words "5 dollars;" then it is torn straight down to right under the words "50 cents;" then it is torn so as to leave the column of unit figures of cents on the coupon.

The new orders are printed on heavy white paper instead of blue; their shape is entirely different; the face of the order contains the name of the person to whom the order is to be paid, which the old ones did not; and at the bottom is a blank allowing the order to be paid to another person. Only one such transfer of an order is allowed by law.

The method of handling these orders is just the same as now. If a subscriber to The Weekly Blade in Iowa wishes to send a dollar to renew his subscription, he applies for an order. The postmaster fills it out, tears it off as above described, and hands it to the buyer, who incloses it in his letter to The Blade. The postmaster retains the stub, or coupon, which is sent by him to the Auditor of the Treasury for the Postoffice Department, along with his money order statement.

There is also a form of advice, which the postmaster fills out, and sends to the postmaster of Toledo, which gives the name of the person sending the dollar, the amount sent, and the name of the payee—in this case, The Toledo Blade. The postmaster at Toledo will not pay the order until he receives this letter of advice.

We have not yet been able to obtain a list of the rates to be charged for the new orders, but every postmaster will receive this when he receives his blanks for the Postoffice Department. The new orders will be furnished as fast as the old blanks are used up, until June 30, when the unused old ones will all be returned to the department, and the new ones be used exclusively. As fast as postmasters receive the new forms, the new rates, we understand, will go into effect.

NEW SPRING BODICE.

THE PLACE TO STOP COXEYISM.

Take that sign board from the Capitol grounds at Washington and plant it on the Eastern extremity of the continent.—Chicago Journal.

WHAT THEY EXPORT.

West Australia's main export is wool.

Peru gives the world sugar, cotton, lead and copper.

Belgium manufactures iron, and sugar from the beet root.

Portugal exports wine, olive oil, figs, oranges and onions.

The chief product of Brazil is coffee, and the second sugar.

The total manufactures of the United States exceed $6,000,000,000.

The principal crop in Sweden is oats; a leading export is lumber.

The leading exports of Denmark are pork, butter, eggs and lard.

Venezuela gives sugar, coffee, vanilla, rubber, tonka beans and cocoa.

Uruguay furnishes hides, tallow, wool, frozen meat and meat extract.

The leading products of Japan are rice, wheat, sugar, tea and silk.

Switzerland yields cheese, butter, condensed milk, clocks and watches.

France exports wines, silks, chestnuts, walnuts, olives, plums and fashions.

Servia gives the rest of the world about 20,000 pounds of dried plums every year.

Spain exports wine, raisins, onions, oranges, nuts, olives, iron, quicksilver, wool and guano.

The principal agricultural product of Germany is potatoes; the second is hay; the third is beets.

The leading exports of Greece are currants, metal ores, tobacco, wine, olive oil, figs and sponges.

The leading articles of export from Great Britain are cotton goods, woolens, linens and metals.

Canada exports every year over $3,000,000 worth of wood and its manufactures and $2,000,000 worth of cheese.

The leading products of Austria are the food grains, sugar beets, tobacco, hemp, iron, wine, coal and the precious metals.

Russia exports wheat, cattle, hides, wool, gold, iron, copper, lumber and platinum, and manufactures enormous quantities of alcohol and sugar.

The United States manufactures more iron, steel, copper and lead than any other country on the globe, Great Britain being a little ahead on zinc and tin.

Italy gives the world wine and silk. About 90,000,000 pounds of cocoons are produced every year. Most of the world's coral and sponges are produced from Italian waters.

Turkey sends out tobacco, the cereals, nuts, almonds, olives, all sorts of dried fruits, coffee, madder, opium, and an enormous amount of wine, the last-named article to France to be rebottled and exported.

A FAIR COMPOSER.

A Woman Who Leads an Orchestra With Ease.

Composer and conductor.

Miss Emma R. Steiner is a clever composer and mistress of the baton.

Miss Steiner is an enchantress of artists, one of the best orchestral leaders in New York to-day, says the Journal.

During recent years she has turned out a quantity of sheet music that would tax the energies of the most industrious male composer. In addition to that work she has led various orchestras at scores upon scores of concerts, and has attended to other duties with never-failing application.

And, then, she has composed an opera, called "Fleurette." This sparkling little musical feast was produced at the

EMMA R. STEINER.

Standard Theater two years ago, before a large and critical audience of first-nighters. The musical critics who went to the theater prepared to "roast" the audacious girl who had dared to set herself up as a writer of music for the great American public, but came away to praise. The opera was a success. Miss Steiner had made a hit.

Miss Steiner is not "strong-minded;" she is strong-willed.

When the Professional Woman's League produced "As You Like It" at the Garden Theater, with a cast made up entirely of women, Miss Steiner was selected to lead the orchestra. The stage manager, however, conceived the notion that Miss Steiner had no right to be the conductor. Mrs. Palmer decided against Miss Steiner, who promptly withdrew.

Musical historians of the twentieth century may refer to Miss Steiner as the "Wagner of Women," the "Vestal Verdi," and they need not be guilty of overpraise.

The blade in this knife is hand-forged from razor steele and no better material or temper goes into a $5 razor. The handle is metal, representing stag; its weight is its choicest only. It is a splendid knife for a Blade boy or girl; a good garden or kitchen knife for the mother and see the father will find handy in a pinch. It will be sent postpaid to any member of the Blade family for 15 cents. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

MR. KIDDER DISCUSSES TENNESSEE MARBLE.

"Well," said Mr. Kidder, tossing aside the newspaper, which he had been reading between bites at the teatable, "after all the howl about the iniquity of a high protective tariff, it is funny to see the Democrats themselves amending their botch of a tariff bill by putting on heavy protective duties." And he smiled cynically.

Mrs. Kidder paused in the act of pouring herself a second cup of tea to inquire: "Land alive! What are they putting a protective duty on?"

"On marble. They raised the duty from 40 up to 50 per cent. That's tariff reform for you!"

"What on earth did they do that for?" pursued the lady, after pouring her cup and taking a preliminary taste with her spoon.

"Because marble is an important product of Tennessee, and Tennessee is a Southern state."

"But, Charlie, I don't understand. Oughtn't marble to be protected?"

"Of course!" responded Mr. Kidder impatiently. "You ought to know that much about it without asking me a silly question. All articles ought to be protected that foreign articles compete with."

"Then I don't see why you need find fault," answered his wife, in a tone of surprise. "If marble ought to be protected, you should give the Democrats credit for doing it."

"Martha," said Mr. Kidder, in an awful voice, "are you gradually losing your mind?"

"I don't know, I'm sure, Charlie. As I have been your wife for several years, you—"

"Now, don't be sarcastic! I don't see that living with me would necessarily soften your intellect. But I am surprised that you can't see the inconsistency of the Democrats in this. The Democrats were successful in the election of 1892 on their pledge to overthrow protection, and now they are putting protective duties on lots of things!"

"Well, what is there to be surprised at in that? They are Democrats, aren't they? And I have heard you say they never keep a promise." And Mrs. Kidder gazed at her husband in a most matter of fact way.

"Mattie, I am glad I have succeeded in fixing at least one fact securely in your mind. It gives me hope that perhaps you may some time understand current politics. But the motive in this case is not protection for protection's sake, but simply because marble is a Southern product."

"Don't you think Southern things ought to be protected as well as Northern ones, Charlie?"

"Why, certainly, and Northern ones as well."

"And what is your objection to this marble business? I can't understand it at all."

"Well, Martha," responded Mr. Kidder, "I'll try to draw a diagram in your mind, and explain what I mean. The increasing of the duty on marble is a part of the policy of protecting everything that the South produces. They have a protective duty on rice and on sugar, both being entirely Southern products; they have advanced the iron and steel duties, because iron and steel have become important Southern products within the past few years; and——"

"But, Charlie, I thought they made lots and lots of iron and steel down in Pennsylvania, and in Ohio, too?" interrupted Mrs. Kidder who had been listening with the utmost attention.

"So they do, and some other Northern states as well."

"Then that don't protect the South and not the North, does it?"

Mr. Kidder drew along breath, and ran his hands through his hair, as if he had vague thoughts of pulling out a handful or two. "Perhaps I have been presuming too much on your alleged intelligence," he remarked, in an attempt at sarcasm. "I have been trying to make you see that a number of things have been protected by the Democrats, because they were Southern products. They may be also produced at the North, like iron and steel; but the motive for putting on a high duty is to protect an industry in which the South is interested."

"Is there nothing protected that is made only in the North and not in the South?"

"Well, none of the great industries except a trust has a finger in the pie. For instance, wool is a northern product, and it is made free; the same is true of lumber."

"Oh! Then they are putting protection only in spots—spots that are found down South? Is that the idea, Charlie?"

"Well, Mattie, you are coming along finely! That is quite epigrammatic—I could hardly have done better myself. You have the idea exactly. Hang on to it, and we will get along famously."

"Perhaps I am not quite so dull as you think me, after all, my dear," responded the lady in a gracious tone. "But I still can't see why it is not a good thing to have even that much protection, if they won't give us all. Would you like to see all protection taken away?"

"No, of course not; it is good as far as it goes, but it don't go far enough."

"Well, Charlie, then I think you ought to give the Democrats credit for that much good, instead of abusing them. They are doing better than you expected, aren't they?"

Mr. Kidder regarded his wife with an amused air. "Perhaps, on the same principle one would be glad a highway robber took all his money, but thoughtfully returned him enough to pay his fare home. But let me give you a bird's-eye view of the situation. For twenty years the Democratic party has been promising, if it were given full control, to give the people relief from wat it called 'the burdens of taxation.' Its platforms, its speakers, its newspapers have, for all these years, been promising the destruction of protection, and a tariff just high enough to raise the money to run the government. Well, the people, befooled by twenty years of lying about protection, took the Democrats at their word. And now look how they have carried out those promises! They have framed a bill that is strongly protective in some items, and free trade in others; that carefully protects all the great trusts and monopolies; and then they have put on an income tax to punish men who have the ability to use their brains in making money!"

"Charlie," responded Mrs. Kidder, admiringly, "I do wish you would go on the stump, as they call it! Why, you would convert every single Democrat who could be induced to listen to you."

S. S. K.

Shrimp Salad's Deadly Work.

A well-known Atchison woman was taken suddenly ill recently after eating shrimp salad at 11 o'clock at night. Any one of reasonable intelligence who eats shrimp salad at 11 o'clock at night should expect serious results.—Atchison Globe.

LETTING IT DROP.

FATE.

The fast express goes whirling by
The siding where the way freight stands
Lazily clouding the summer sky
With its smoke. With grimy hands
I wipe the sweat from my sun-tanned face,
Wondering, murmuring, "Is there use
In living if for life my place
Must be upon a red caboose?"

She is the president's daughter—fair,
Fawnlike and faultless as e'er was known;
Mines of gold in her wavy hair;
Cheeks like roses, May-time blown.
Only a glimpse—the fast express
On to the eastward takes it way;
She is the president's daughter—yes,
I am a brakeman on the freight.

Such is the way of life, I guess—
Such is life and such is fate—
She rides by on the fast express—
I am the brakeman on the freight.
The fast express to the eastward goes—
I to the west with my work and woes.
—W. H. T. Shade in Chicago Dispatch.

NINETY-FOUR'S SUMMER GIRL.

She Will be a Dainty Stuff in Fluffs and Frills.

When the summer girl of '94 is ready for inspection she will be a delightful combination of fluffiness, quaint demureness and piquancy. This composite effect is new. It results entirely from her dainty gowns. She is what they

MOUSSELINE DE SOIE OVER SILK.

make her. White mousseline de soie, because of its filmy simplicity, is the material most favored for afternoon gowns.

The illustration shows one of the fashionable ways of treating it. Corn-colored taffeta is used for the foundation. It is rather an expensive lining, costing $1 a yard, but the effect of the softened tint of color gleaming through the mousseline is exquisite. The full skirt is made plain, with the exception of pert bows of corn-colored ribbon arranged in groups near the hem. The bodice is simplicity itself. It is soft and girlish and confined at the waist by a broad band of corn-colored ribbon, which ties in an erect bow at the left side. The sleeve is a fluffy, up-to-date affair, with corn-colored ribbon separating the two largest puffs. White mousseline de soie may be made up in much the same manner over a foundation of either green or violet silk.

ESCAPING FROM LIBBY PRISON.

Two Instances of Coolness and Bravery by Yankee Prisoners.

The confederates in command at Libby prison would not permit uniforms to be sent through in the boxes to the prisoners, but so long as the boxes were received they would accept citizens' clothes. In this way Lieut. Kupp, of Berks county, Pennsylvania, received a suit of butternut colored clothes. He was captured at Gettysburg, and after six months of confinement his uniform was worn to rags, so that the garments sent from home were most welcome. Being a tall, lank young man, as soon as he put on the clothes he was transformed into a lean, gawky North Carolinian, and was joked by his comrades on his resemblance to a confederate, a fact he was not slow to avail himself. It was not unusual for confederate officers and citizens to visit the prison with the guards. One morning, to the inexpressible amazement of his comrades who saw the act, Kupp fell in behind the guards after roll call, and coolly walked down to the office of the commandant, Major Turner. He permitted the guard to pass out, and when Major Turner, a smooth-faced young martinet, appeared from his private office and asked: "Well, sir? Who the devil are you?" Kupp gave a fictitious name, and added:

"I'm from North Kilkney."

"I—I—n you! What do you want here?" demanded Major Turner.

"Wa'al," drawled Kupp, as he thoughtfully stroked his chin. "Bein' in Richmond, I thought I'd come down and see the Yanks."

"D—n your impudence!" roared Turner. "If you want to see the Yanks go to the front! Now get out of here as soon as God'll let you, or I'll kick you out!"

"No, you won't kick me," said Kupp, drawing himself up, "but if you are so particular about your darned old prison and your cussed Yanks, keep 'em and go to hell!" And thereupon he walked coolly out.

Most men, on finding themselves thus unexpectedly free would have made what is called a bee line for liberty, but not so with Kupp. Having secured a piece of wood, he walked down before the prison, on the other side of Carey street, and there stood whittling, while he looked up at his astounded comrades. Finally he obeyed their gestures of warning and started off, and succeeded in coming through to "God's land," as we then called the North.

Another curious escape, requiring even more coolness and address, was that of an officer from Connecticut. Before the war he was a merchant tailor, and understood his trade thoroughly. He was in a hospital, when one of the officers, happening to learn of his skill, asked him if he could razee a uniform made for a larger man so as to fit him. The Yankee said there would be no difficulty if he was provided with the necessary articles and was paid for the work. Confederate money being then plentiful, $150 was advanced, and the gray uniform, originally made for an officer who had been killed in the front, and who had no more use for it, was brought into the prison. The confederate officer was particularly anxious to have it done by a certain day, as there was going to be a ball in the city, and he wished to appear at his best. The tailor assured him that he would not be disappointed.

The owner of the clothes came frequently, in order to have them properly fitted, but the tailor saw to it that no one garment was completed before the rest. In the northeast corner of the hospital there was a little apartment boarded off and known as "the doctor's office," to which the prison physicians had access at all times. As soon as the tailor had the uniform completed he proceeded to try it on himself, and as he was about the size of the man for whom it had been altered, it fitted him like a glove. With this uniform on his back and the hundred and fifty dollars for fixing it over in his pocket, the Yankee went out of the hospital and advanced boldly to the guards.

If he had any fear that the guard would challenge him it was at once set at rest, for the soldier, seeing the stars of a lieutenant-colonel on his coat, brought his musket to an order, and the disguised Yankee passed without difficulty. Like Kupp, his boldness and address were crowned with success, for he succeeded in coming through to our lines at Williamsburgh.

Sights and Scenes OF THE WORLD.

To save space, we omit the full announcements. Below we print coupon No. 4. Any subscriber to The Blade who will cut out the coupon below, and mail it to us, with $1 and the name of a NEW subscriber, will receive for his trouble in getting the new subscriber the four parts named of that splendid art work, "Sights and Scenes of the World."

Sights and Scenes of the World.

COUPON No. 4.

Good for Part 12, Part 14, Part 15 and Part 16 of the Portfolio Series, "Sights and Scenes of the World," when cut from this paper, and enclosed to "The Blade," Toledo, Ohio, with ONE DOLLAR, and the name and address of a NEW subscriber to the Weekly Blade. The new subscriber will receive a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, and a copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters," and the old subscriber who makes the remittance and encloses this coupon will receive from us, by mail, postpaid, the four Portfolio parts as mentioned above. THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

FREE A few left and only to introduce our Watch. Cut this out and send it to us at once and we will send you one of these Watches, which is a perfect timekeeper, and guaranteed a correct timekeeper for 5 years. If you think it is equal to anything sold by retail dealers at $5.00 and if you find it satisfactory, and as represented in every respect, you can pay us $1.50 and consider the watch our property. We make this extraordinary offer for the purpose of introducing our watches into every locality where we have not a reliable watch agent. We take all the risk, as we shall send out samples only to those whom we consider honest and responsible. Write at once, as this offer will not appear again. THE NATIONAL MFG & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Money to Loan.

In sums of $50, $100, $500 or $1,000, on personal security. No delays. Only legal rates of interest. No publicity. To secure Application Blank, full directions and copy of "The Road to Wealth," send your address and 50 cents. First come, first served. H. H. Hubbell, 8-5th Ave., New York.

CALIFORNIA Best irrigated fruit and farm lands in Southern California only $15 an acre. Bearing Orchard, $125 an acre, by joining the Three F's colony. Write for particulars of the plan. Farm, Field and Fireside's Colony Dept., Chicago, Ill., and Los Angeles, Cal.

Tobacco Habit, Morphine Habit, Liquor Habit EASILY CURED

Hill's Double Chloride of Gold Tablets will cure any case of Morphine, Liquor or Tobacco Habit in from three to ten days. Can be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. Pamphlet sent free.

For Sale by all Druggists or sent on receipt of $1.00.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL WORKS, Lima, Ohio

RHEUMATISM CURED. Send for free book telling how I was cured after suffering 20 years. I will cure you. No patent medicine "cure-all," but a good, old-fashioned, home remedy. Send stamp for particulars FREE. Address Dr. DARROW, Box 1200, Chicago, Ill.

A SPLENDID NEW STORY,

Specially Written for The Blade—Brilliant, Dramatic and Exceptionally Interesting.

In pursuance of our policy of always furnishing Blade readers with THE BEST in the way of serials, we have made special arrangement with a noted English author, of the new generation of story-tellers which is just now rising in the literary world, to publish his newest and best story as a serial. It is

THE SWORD OF FATE

BY

HENRY HERMAN,

AUTHOR of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "A King in Bohemia," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckfeswaithe Mystery," etc., etc.

JOINT AUTHOR of "The Silver King," "Claudian," "The Bishop's Bible," "One Traveler Returns," etc.

"The Sword of Fate" is an original novel written specially for serial publication in our columns, and will be commenced in a few weeks. The exact date will be announced later.

The opening chapters, which we have just received, are of great dramatic intensity, and the story as a

MR. HENRY HERMAN.

whole of extraordinary power. The author claims for it an unusual attractiveness. It is an expose of the unconventionality of fate. Various scenes are laid in the mining districts of England, in a criminal lunatic asylum, and in London, one of the latter dealing with the future of a recent financial crisis, and the business of an outside stockbroker. The story is up-to-date, and will make a sensation.

WHAT MR. HERMAN THINKS OF HIS NEW STORY.

"You can say that I consider this story the best I have yet done, both in a literary and constructive sense.

"It is a story of which I am proud, and which will live."

SOME PRESS OPINIONS OF "HIS ANGEL," BY HENRY HERMAN.

LONDON TIMES—"His Angel," by Henry Herman, is a spirited, sensational American story, very much in the manner of Bret Harte.

NEW YORK HERALD—Mr. Herman is a most prolific writer, but so long as he writes such readable stories as are most of his books, he need fear no complaints. His latest novel is a story of American life, and much of the scene is laid in the West where civilization has yet to make its way. There is an abundance of incident in the story, and the reader's attention is never permitted to flag. The episode of a railway accident, with its attendant horror of fire, is particularly well told, and the verdict of the reader who finishes the book will be that it is one of the best that Mr. Herman has written.

SUNDAY SUN—Those who are very fond of a story rich in incident will do well to obtain Mr. Henry Herman's "His Angel." It is entertaining and healthy, and deals with a class of men and women, more or less new to English fiction. The incident in the first chapter, where a baby girl watches her father as he hangs about the victims of rough American Jedwood Justice, and wants "daddie to tome down," is distinctly touching.

Well Meant.

Mrs. Westend—Yes, your daughter Marie has a great deal of style. I always say she's the most aristocratic looking member of your family.

Mrs. Neugold—Oh—er—I'm sure you're very kind to say so, but we adopted Marie from an orphan asylum.—Truth.

MY DREAM.

I dreamed last night we were friends again,
Friends as we used to be;
And the drifted years, with their hopes and fears,
Like April snows had ceased to be.

And we talked together, you and I
(Or so it seemed to me),
Till the mists of doubt were blotted out,
As fog blows out to sea.

And you held my hand as in days gone past;
No need that you should hear—
For what lips ne'er said, in my eyes you read,
"Forgive, I am sorry, dear."

And I waked to find 'twas only a dream,
A dream that might never be;
Yet a hope was born that very morn—
Might the dream prove reality!
—Mary Kent Davey, in Jenness Miller Monthly.

HOME TALKS.

NATURE TEACHES A LESSON UNHEARD IN CROWDED CITIES.

A Power in the Unspoken Thought as Well as in the Spoken Word—An Absolute Truth.

In the May number of Book News is given a sketch of the early life of the poet, Mrs. Celia Thaxter, through whose works there runs always a current of thought setting towards the sea, which she seems to love with a love so strong as to be a part of her very life. One can hardly understand why this passion should have taken such a hold upon her nature until the environments of her childhood are known, and than the riddle can be read without difficulty.

When she was but five years old her father, believing himself treated with great injustice by his political associates, and desiring to escape from fellowship with man, became the keeper of the White Island light upon the Isles of Shoals. Thither he brought his family, and then a few years later, when he bought Appledore, with other islands of the group, he removed there, and in this solitary place, with naught but the sea washing the sands of their water-girt home, and the blue sky above, Celia and her two brothers passed the years of their childhood. They were happy years, she says, while they were living so close to the heart of Nature as they needs must, if there were aught within them to which Nature could appeal. That there was in Mrs. Thaxter is evidenced in her writings, which have in them always that undertone of melody belonging to the sea, the great forests, and the mountain tops where the winds sing their songs unchecked.

Beyond the distant shore line their father used to tell them lay the "wicked world," which it would be well for them to avoid. And it was not until the lads had nearly attained manhood's stature that they visited the mainland, and had a glimpse of the struggling mass of humanity that was so far outside of their experiences. It is said that so utterly unused to the most ordinary scenes of every-day life were they that when a horse approached, one of the boys was so moved by fright that he ran away and hid himself until the terrible creature had passed by.

Flowers they had in this island home, and Celia learned to so dearly love their bright faces that it is one of the joys of her present busy literary life to watch and tend them while they grow and blossom.

In strong contrast to such a childhood as this, alone with Nature, is that of the children in big cities, of whom I could not but think while reading—children who know nothing of trees and woods and flowers, of the sea and sky, and who are thus deaf to all the sweet voices of Nature that told so much to these others upon their island home. According to the report of a committee appointed to look into the matter in Boston, there is a considerable per cent—I do not now remember what it is, though it was stated—of little ones who have passed six years of age, and have never seen a green thing growing, knowing nothing whatever of grass and trees and flowers.

Here are two kinds of ignorance, but of the two there is small doubt which is the better. That of the slums is not only ignorance, but it is something worse. Into the minds and hearts of these little ones is seeping the bestial thought, the ugly, hating thought that surcharges the air around them. To those who know that thought is substance as much as the body is, although unseen, and that it is working upon them with as much force and power as the seen influences, the peril of their future is as plain as the unclouded sun of midday. And so the solitary childhood of Celia Thaxter and her brothers, when they played "with limpet shells, looking for star fish and hermit crabs, watching the loons and gannets and burgomaster gulls, searching for celandine, the pimpernel, the eye-bright and other flowers of the islands" was not a thing to be deplored compared to this other but rather to be envied since it left them free from the awful taint which an atmosphere saturated with sin must produce.

I suppose you who read are wondering why I have drawn this sharp contrast in childhood's surroundings. Only that I may urge again the necessity of such teaching of the little children of the community that they shall see how infinitely better it is to have "clean hands and a pure heart" both literally and figuratively, than to dwell perpetually in filth physical and spiritual. And the first important lessons of this kind are given through the kindergarten teaching. To think to a purpose from the beginning, to hold clean thoughts strongly enough to make headway against the wave of impure thought that are constantly surging around them; to instil into them a love of nature which always purifies—this is what the true kindergarten does, and why the importance of such training cannot be over-estimated.

You will perceive I am dwelling much upon the need of teaching the little ones to "think" as well as to act aright. It is because I believe the power of thought is not half-realized, and when I speak of the power it is not just in regard to the influence which our thinking has upon oneself, but upon others whom we neither see nor know. Equally with spoken words do thoughts unspoken go forth upon their mission for good or ill with the impetus which feeling or reason has given to them.

This truth is beginning to be better understood and more often acted upon. Prentice Mulford said: "This is no myth of sentiment. It belongs to the same system of law whereby the sun gives heat, the winds blow, tides move, the seed grows. In whatever mood you set your mind, does your spirit receive of unseen substance in correspondence with that mood. It is as much a chemical law as a spiritual law. Chemistry is not confined to the things we see. The elements we do not see with the physical eye outnumber ten thousand times those we do see. The Christ injunction, 'Do good to those who hate you,' is based on a scientific fact and a natural law. So to do good is to bring to yourself all the elements in nature of power and good. To do evil is to bring the contrary destructive elements. When our eyes are opened, self-preservation will make us stop all evil thought."

This is absolute truth. Thoughts of hatred, of revenge, even though not translated into action, are yet so many forces let loose into the lower plane of thought to arouse the same kind in those upon whom they chance to fall. We all suffer, more or less, every day, from these currents surging around us, although we may not be conscious of the fact.

That what I am saying about the force of thought is not fancy you may make evident to yourselves by watching the growth of a movement which, in its small beginnings, seems of no moment. A case to the point at the present hour is Coxey's Commonweal army. Starting in the small town of Massillon, in the thought of one unknown man, it has spread all over the country until there are streams of the unemployed flowing towards Washington from every direction. History studied carefully will bear constant witness to the existence of this law of thought-power.

It is, therefore, no idle assertion that it is of equal importance to hold the good, the pure, the kindly thought as to do the good action, for each one, silent or spoken, has a literal value, a literal force. Hence the necessity, if the world is to advance spiritually, of teaching the children what it means to think aright, and so far as is possible of surrounding them with a pure thought-atmosphere.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

All About the Poetical Side of a Very Prosaical Subject.

I have a friend who has, among a variety of extraordinary tastes, one for knitting; not for knitting lace or fancy articles, but mittens, stockings and socks!

I undertook to demonstrate to her the other day the folly of wasting her valuable time over such stupid work, when all these articles can be bought at any store for less money than she pays for the yarn she makes them of; and I not only failed to convince her of being in error, but she put several new ideas into my head, foremost of which was this, that the homeliest work under skillful hands may open up a train of thought quite above and beyond its own humdrum level.

In the first place, she proved to me that, without doubt, home-knit stockings not only wear twice as long as those one buys, but when they need mending there is something of them to "darn to." Moreover, when the feet are worn out the legs are still good, and may be "footed," making the stocking as good as new at a very small expense. As to the mittens, she merely compared a pair of her knitting to a long, lank pair of "boughten ones" with neither beauty nor firmness to recommend them, and I had not a word more to say on that subject.

I was prepared to be put down, for I usually am when I meddle with affairs that I do not know much about, but I was not prepared for the following allegorical homily that she gave me, on the poetical side of stocking knitting, for she is not given to "episoding," as Samantha says, in this fashion.

"'Stupid work' as you call it," she began, "I think it has its fanciful side after all. To me, the long stockings are typical in a certain way of our lives, from the very small beginning, to the 'toeing off;' and I have more than once noted the various stages. There is the long, monotonous round and round before one begins to shape the leg; that is our infancy and childhood, when everything is made smooth and easy for us.

"Then come the narrowings that shape the first part of the stocking; they correspond to the school years, that mark off in regular intervals the progress of our mental growth until our minds are molded into a fit condition to take up whatever work is ready for us in after life.

"Then when the ankle is reached, we may be said to have graduated from this second stage, and the heel, coming next, represents the period between school days and married life, for I am supposing we are all to marry.

"You must know that there are two kinds of heels; one, the plain, or single heel, looks well, and is easy to knit, but is not so durable as the 'double heel.' The girls who go out to do battle with the world, the clerks and typewriters, dressmakers and wage-earners of all sorts, are taking up the 'double heel' plan of life, and if they are not quite as fine and soft, if they do not find existence quite so much of a play-day as those girls whom circumstances enable to choose the 'single heel' i. e., the pleasant, sheltered home life, still they gain strength and endurance by their contact with the world that will stand them in good stead in after years.

"After the heel comes the gore, a part of the work that must be most carefully done, as the rest of the stocking is shaped by it. 'Even you,' she said with a somewhat disdainful emphasis, "must see the resemblance between this and the choice these girls, home girls or wage earners, make of their future companions. Urge them to be careful, to take plenty of time in deciding, for a mistake right here will result in a miserable, misshapen piece of life work.

"This important point reached, and safely passed, knitting work and life work falls into the plain round and round again, a monotony that is tiresome or restful according to each individual's taste and surroundings, and sooner or later, the years begin to shorten, our interest in life centers more and more in those we hold dearest; the stitches are narrowed two by two, until the last one slips off the needles and the work is finished.

"It is a good knitter who can show a stocking smooth and even from top to toe; no loose places where the yarn was not drawn up snugly at the corners of the needles; no dropped stitches; no uneven narrowings or crooked seams; and if we would all bear in mind that every day is but a stitch in the web of our lives, perhaps we should try to make each one more perfect as it comes, so that when the regular 'round and round' of weeks and months and years is passed, and we look back upon it at last, we may be satisfied to offer our work to the Great Inspector, and to leave the memory of it as a guide for those who take up the needles we have put down forever."

LEISURE MOMENTS

May be Occupied in Making These Pretty Things.

A Case for Court Plaster.

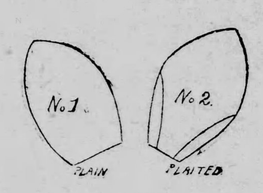
I will tell you how to make a court plaster case, which makes a pretty valentine souvenir and is useful, too. Cut from paste board, four hearts exactly alike. Cover one side of each heart with pink satin. Sew two of the hearts together, cover sides on the outside, over and over stitch, just as a pin ball would be covered. Fasten the two hearts thus made together with a bow of white ribbon. Then cut out heart shaped leaves of court plaster, a little smaller than the cover. Different colors may be used, but white, cream, pink and light blue would be pretty. Stick each leaf at the top inside of the cover. From a feather make a small arrow and fasten it to the outside of the case. Write or print in gilt letters, upon the outside of the case these words: "I heal all wounds save those of love."—Mollie.

A Very Pretty Toilet Set.

This set is made from cotton batting and pink tinsel cord. First, cut out a piece larger than the pin cushion and pink it all around. Then sew the tinsel on about an inch from the edge. The handkerchief case is about 8 inches square and made of two thicknesses of the batting. The edges of this are pinked and one corner turned back, through which the handkerchiefs are slipped. This, too, has a border of tinsel. The mats are about 5 inches square, are pinked and tinsel, is sewed on as the cover of the cushion. The batting must be a little wider than the height of the bottles and be made to fit tightly over them. It is then gathered around the necks of the bottles and tied with pink, baby ribbon. The edges of these are also pinked and tinsel used. If the initial is worked on these pieces with pink embroidery silk, it is much prettier. Sprinkle sachet powder through all of these pieces before completing them. —Mollie.

Whisk Broom Holder.

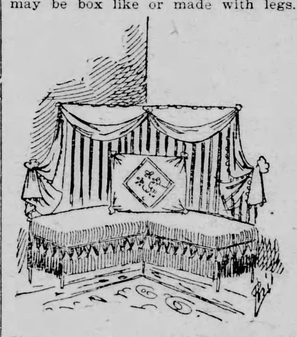
This is a large sun-flower developed in yellow felt and brown velvet and ribbon to hang by. The petals are cut of various sizes and plaited at one end to give the natural full effect,



and are sewed to a large circular foundation of card-board. The center is of the velvet decorated with knot stitches. A strip of ribbon is fastened across the back to hold the broom, and at each side the suspension ribbon is tacked, being bowed where it is tacked. The flower can be made of tissue paper but is more durable made of felt and velvet.—Miss L. Faulkner.

Cozy Corner.

The illustration given makes a very pretty addition to the furnishing of any room, but it is also exceedingly convenient in a small room. The seat may be made low and to fit in the corner, the size to be determined by the home-keeper. The lower part may be box like or made with legs.



If it is to be in the parlor get some of the many pretty stuffs that come for such purposes, make cushions to fit and put a plaited curtain from the seat to the floor. Put plaits of the same material upon the wall running up as high as the back of a sofa would. Fasten with fancy headed nails. Make a pretty sofa cushion to stand in the corner.

If it is to be in a bedroom or family sitting room pretty cretonne may be employed for the covering.

Photograph Frame.

Get a piece of cream colored card board and cut out a heart shaped piece of suitable size. From the center cut out a smaller heart leaving the opening for the picture. A piece of board is fastened to the back for a support as this is intended to be an easel frame. On the outer edge have old rose ribbon or any color preferred

caught at intervals along the inner edge as shown in the illustration by jewels, causing it to look slightly ruffled on the outer edge. The edge of the inner heart is also decorated with jewels placed close together. Of course it will be understood that there must be an under heart which is left whole, forming the back upon which the picture rests. It is left at the bottom so that the photograph may be easily pushed in between the two.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE

Concerning Woman's Influence on Church and State and Home.

The history of any age or any clime is incomplete without some mention of its women. This nation so glorious, free and prosperous; so noted for the high position it holds among the other nations of the earth, is under obligations to its women as well as to its men for its growth and prosperity.

Did not a woman, through her aid and influence, yea, even to the pledging of her jewels, equip Columbus for his voyage of discovery? Clearly, this broad land might yet have been a howling wilderness, the abode of the wild beast and the savage if a woman had not acted.

History tells us of the daring deeds of man; lands discovered, battles fought, books written and inventions made.

But what memories awake at the mention of Mollie Pitcher of revolutionary fame, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Maria Mitchell, Clara Barton, Florence Nightingale and many other familiar honored names of noble women. Is there any department, any circle great or small, that a good woman has not touched and adorned? Look at her influence in the church. What would it be without her? There she puts forth her best efforts; she gives her prayers, her time, and her talents; every precious gift she lays on God's altar.

She nurtures and sends forth the young minister to every part of the earth to do battle for the Lord of hosts; she, herself, is heard in the pulpits of the land; she has even severed every kindred tie and gone forth into the wilds to carry the gospel and rescue the perishing.

She has also been influential in the great work of reform; so much so that her influence has been felt around the world.

Woman has risen from obscurity by the simple act of hurling her cutty stool at the dean's head in Edinburgh for saying "mass in her lug." That one act, ridiculous as it seemed, was the signal for a general uprising that did not cease until it ended in a revolution never to be forgotten.

The serpent with his evil wiles that lost to woman Eden and sent her forth into the world in shame and sorrow still follows her in the guise of the "Serpent of the Still."

He has entered her home and made it desolate. He drags her sons down into the unfathomable pit; he makes beggars of her daughters and takes away all that makes life worth the living, their purity.

But women have arisen in their might to crush this foul destroyer of their homes and all they hold most dear.

With Frances Willard and her legions of undaunted followers, they will never cease their warfare until the head of the "Serpent of the Still" is a shapeless mass.

From the earliest ages woman has had more or less influence in the political world.

During the French revolution the influence of Madam De Stael was felt so keenly that Napoleon, jealous of her power and wonderful abilities, banished her.

Man has come to the conclusion that the best thing for him to do, is to acknowledge the superiority and genius of woman, and bow before it. She has knocked at the door of the colleges and universities, built exclusively for men, and has been admitted. She is gently knocking at the door of Congress, and the day is not far distant when she shall not have knocked in vain.

In works of philanthropy, woman has borne her part, and man has ever found in her a solace. She is found in the hovels of the lowly, feeding the hungry and soothing the bed of pain, she was found on the battle-field, and she was like an angel of light in the hospital during our late war, moving from cot to cot so gently, smoothing the fevered brow, receiving the last sad message to dear ones at home, and filling every ward with her presence till dim eyes brightened at her approach, and feeble lips moved and called her blessed.

She has launched her frail bark into the foaming billows, when the storm king was reveling in his glee, and snatched the drowning from the jaws of death, thereby making her name revered by all.

Her talent in the field of literature is undisputed. Who can read "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and not see slavery in all its horrors?

Who can read Julia Ward Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic," without the feeling to do and to dare for the right sweeping over him?

The sweetest name in all the earth is "mother," and the dearest spot is "home;" and may God help the man, woman or child who has neither. The mother is the presiding genius, the queen of love and beauty; home is what she makes it, and the spell she casts around her, whether it be for good or evil, is lasting for all time.

Napoleon says the future destiny of a child is always with the mother; that is probably what sent him to St. Helena!

The overthrow of nations has been traced back to the evil influence of mothers. Catherine De Medicis was the instigator of one of the direst deeds ever known in history, the massacre of St. Bartholomew.

Benjamin West said his mother's kiss made him what he was.

We all know that in every grand enterprise, woman's influence has been brought to bear in some way; and man knows that it is essential to his happiness to have her co-operate with him in every undertaking.

May God prosper the women of every clime, whose sweet and holy influence has circled the world like a halo of glory, and may He hasten the day when she shall stand where she rightly belongs among the mighty solons of this great land.—Marjorie.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

The Things We Must Ask and Those We Can Tell.

Mrs. F. L. S.—For an intelligent answer to your questions the editor refers you to any authentic history of the world. Her duties leave her neither time nor inclination to study up such points.

Mrs. Nettie W.—As the series of biographical sketches has been discontinued, the editor fears she can not grant your request, at least, at present. It is to be hoped your scrap book will not suffer materially on this account.

"E. L. B." The recipe for coloring that you send has lately appeared in this column.

"Peggie Clover:"—The editor is at a loss to imagine what became of your MSS. which she remembers very well, and supposed had been used long ago. If it is possible for you to rewrite the articles and send them in again, she promises them a better fate.

Mrs. R. F. McR.:—The recipes have both been printed in this column quite recently.

If "Willa" will apply benzine to the grease on her dress with a sponge or soft cloth, it will disappear. It will not injure the dress. If any one has wax fruit cans put them in weak lye for two days, and they will be free from rosin.—N. E. C.

Will some one send plain and precise directions for canning green peas, string or snap beans, green shelled beans and sweet corn? We want a tried and successful recipe.—J. A. and C. L. E. C.

What will bleach black hair, and how can I remove superfluous hair from my lips?—A Subscriber.

I would like to know what will remove moles from the face and neck; what will keep striped bugs off cucumber and melon vines; whether pie, cake or dessert should be first served at table; whether a lady should precede or follow her escort into a store, church or dwelling; a remedy for gapes in chickens, and for kidney trouble in human beings.—Mollie.

The lady usually precedes her escort, unless there is some especial reason for his entering before her. Pie and cake constitute "dessert" in some families, though in others fruit and nuts are designated by that term. Pie is generally served with cheese, followed by fruit, nuts and coffee at dinner; while for tea or lunch, cake with or without ice cream is followed by tea, coffee or chocolate.—Ed.

Will some one tell me how to make syrup from either white or brown sugar that will not grain? Any recipe that I have used has been unsuccessful, the syrup turning to sugar within a few hours.—A Subscriber.

Will some one who has removed freckles from their face, tell me how it was done? I shall be very glad to learn of a positive remedy or preventive for them.—An American Reader.

COOK'S CONGRESS.

Delegation From Wisconsin Has the Floor This Week.

To Can Pine-Apple.

Pare the pines, have a small, long-bladed knife, run it around the stem the length of the blade, taking out the core; then cut the fruit in thin small slices; weigh the fruit and sugar, allowing 1-2 lb. sugar to 1 lb. fruit; put the sugar in a porcelain kettle, drain the juice of the fruit on the sugar and when nearly dissolved add the fruit; boil five minutes.

Mountain Cake.

1 cupful sugar; 2 cupfuls flour; whites of 8 eggs; 3-4 cupful milk; 3-4 cupful butter; 1 teaspoonful soda; 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar.

Vienna Rolls.

1 qt. flour, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, butter the size of an egg, 1-2 teaspoonful salt. Stir to a dough, with cool milk, make into rolls, brush over with milk or butter melted in milk, and bake quickly.

Chicken Salad, With Cabbage.

Cook the chickens tender, chop fine with equal quantity of cabbage; 1 cupful vinegar boiling, into which stir smoothly yolks of 2 eggs; 1 teaspoonful mustard; 2 teaspoonfuls each of salt, sugar, and black pepper; when cold, stir well with the chicken and cabbage.

Browned Potatoes.

Boil them, when done place them on a tin pan so they will not touch each other; sprinkle with salt, put a little butter on each one; brown in a hot oven.—Theresa Adams.

Our Premium Offer.

The sisters of the Household are all requested to give a special reading to the premium offer for short-time subscribers, made on the fourth page of this issue. Read over the list of premiums, and see if there are not some of them you would be glad to have. Can you not secure one of them, and aid The Blade at the same time by getting up a club? Try it and see.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND.

Come With Opinions as Fresh as the May Morning.

Miss Prudence takes great pride in the improvement visible in the girls' correspondence this week; there was not one letter that had to be consigned to the waste basket, and were it not for lack of space, every communication was worthy of being printed in full; but since there is danger of our overrunning our limits, and crowding upon some other department, the editor is obliged to cull the principal facts from most of the letters, and condense them, in order to get the greatest variety of opinions in the least possible space.

The first visitor to-day came in from far-away Idaho. She introduces herself as Lillie Scott, a country girl with a natural taste for music; she is "sweet sixteen" and a lover of flowers, having many house plants. Though she is fond of reading, she has no special favorite among the authors. Miss Prudence welcomed her heartily, and assured her she could come again as often as she pleased.

"Miss Idylwyide" enjoys the distinction of being assistant post mistress in her native town. She likes the verses of the "Hoosier Poet;" does not believe in "U. No. Hoo's" extreme timidity, and wishes to hear again from "Wake Up Jake." She says of her home: "This is prairie country, and now looks like a vast green carpet, without a tree in sight for miles and miles in some directions."

She closes her pleasant communication with the announcement that she will exchange opinions by letter with the Merry-Go-Rounds.

A "Stranger" came to the door of the Cosy Corner and asked for admittance this morning. Being from Ohio, of course she gained her point. She prefers the poetry of Walt Whitman, and her favorite books are Pilgrim's Progress, Uncle Tom's Cabin, and Fair Women. She is learning to sew and to do housework, and thinks, with several of the Merry-Go-Rounds who have been heard from this week, that "Abraham Lincoln did more for the welfare of the people of the United States in abolishing slavery, and putting down the rebellion than any other man since that time."

Two merry girls from Colorado invaded the corner soon after "Stranger" arrived. Their names are Mattie and Merlyn, they are in their early teens, and are ambitious to become dressmakers. Their favorite poets are Longfellow, Whittier, and Sir Walter Scott; the authors whose works they prefer are The Duchess, Mrs. Holmes, Bertha Clay, and Mrs. Lovell Cameron.

"Laura" came in next; "the daughter of a veteran and a lover of good books and of The Blade, which has been a member of her father's household for 22 years. Her taste, like that of "Bernice," is for housework, and she is also fond of poultry raising. Her favorite authors are Miss Alcott, Martha Finley, and Mary H. Catherwood.

One of Miss Prudence's "boys" came in about this time, and though he was somewhat bashful at finding himself alone in such a gathering of the "fair," he managed to speak his opinions very explicitly in the following fashion:

"The drift of our talk seems toward naming literary people and their productions that best suit one's taste. For my part, I can find more real enjoyment in reading a newspaper than in anything else. Some of the best literature is found in our leading journals. Although the editors cannot always take time to re-write and re-arrange to make their construction entirely grammatical, yet they contain some of the wisest thoughts and wittiest sayings.

"My inclinations all go toward bachelorhood; I have long made up my mind that—

"A single life is the life for me,
Bright sunny isles are there;
I'll dash wide o'er its bounding sea,
Nor love nor hate the fair."
—Sam Igotus.

"Aveline" chooses for her "hero" the Quaker, William Penn, of whom she writes:

William Penn was one of the greatest men that ever lived and like all other truly great and good men he still has his enemies.

If he believed that it was right for him to do anything, he did it at any cost to himself.

When very young he became a Quaker, and, although he was persecuted on all sides for his belief and was at one time expelled from college on account of it, he lived and died a Quaker.

He was a friend of King Charles II. and also of James II. and he used his influence with them in behalf of the common people to help them to get their rights. When Penn's father died he left him a small fortune and an account against King Charles for $15,000. He took in payment of this, a strip of territory in the wilderness of America. This was to be a home for his persecuted brethren, but he did not leave them here, he came over with them himself, paying much of the trip expenses.

He made a treaty with the Indians which was never broken, gaining thereby their complete trust. They would have done anything for the "Quaker King."

He was always ready with a kind word where it was needed. He gave all his money to the needy and himself died in prison for debt.

Macaulay criticises him very severely, but reliable writers say that Macaulay is unjust.—Aveline.

Two letters in competition for the prize, each taking Lincoln for their subject were received by Miss Prudence this week, and will be printed in due course.

"Ellene" comes with a delightful description of her village home and its surroundings, which Miss Prudence was obliged to condense somewhat, but which she is sure will be of interest to the Merry-Go Rounds.

"This little village consists of a school house, postoffice, store, blacksmith shop, and a few dwellings. The land about us slopes gently from the east and north, to a narrow valley on the west through which flows a stream of clear water; just beyond this stream the ground rises abruptly to a high hill from whose summit a good view of the surrounding fields and forests may be obtained. Between our house and the valley is a large chestnut grove, in the midst of which stands an old log house, and the ruins of a water-mill. Great gray rocks are grouped about in this grove, and through it, like a silver ribbon gleaming in the sunlight, glides a little hillside brook. Nearly every year, these trees yield great quantities of shining brown nuts. A great part of the land in this vicinity is covered with pines, and deciduous trees, such as the oak, maple, beech, poplar, wild cherry, birch and juneberry; in some parts of these woods bushels of blackberries and raspberries are gathered every year. Wild flowers abound here also; big purple violets, delicate pink and white arbutus, blue and gold, for-get-me-nots, and fragrant honey-suckle. Herbs and plants of rare medicinal powers flourish here, to the delight of those old-fashioned physicians who like to obtain their remedies from Nature's own store house. The people here have been so long engaged in the oil and lumber industries that the farming land has been shamefully neglected—though it is capable of producing very delicately flavored and finely grained fruits and vegetables.—Ellene.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

LAMENT OF THE OUTGROWN DOLL

I.

Oh, listen well
While a tale I tell
Of a poor, unfortunate dolly,
Who was born in France
And given by chance
To a sweet little girl named Polly.

II.

A wee little girl
With hair all a-curl,
And dimpled cheeks and shoulders;

When I and she
Took an airing, we
Were the joy of all beholders.

III.

Day after day
As time passed away,
We'd nothing to do but keep jolly;
But it could not last,
For she grew so fast,
This dear little girl named Polly!

IV.

First she was seven,
Eight, nine, ten, eleven,
And then she was four times three!
She out-grew her crib,
Her apron and bib,
And now—she has outgrown Me!

V.

Forgotten, forlorn,
From night till morn
I'm left in the playroom corner;
From morn till night
In the same sad plight,
Like a pieless Little Jack Horner

VI.

And Polly, she
At school must be,
Or else the piano strumming,
While I sit here
Growing old and queer,
Vainly expecting her coming.

VII.

With a frozen stare
At the walls I glare,
My mind to the question giving,
If the life of a doily
Outgrown by Polly
Be really worth the living!
—Julia Schayer, in March St. Nicholas.

Boys and Girls, Raise Clubs.

The boys and girls of Our Young Folks should read the premium offer on the fourth page of this paper, and then try to secure each a premium. Boys and girls make good canvassers, and we know that there are plenty of them in The Blade's family who can raise large clubs, and obtain premiums. Will you do it? Start at once, and mail us your first club on June 2!

LITTLE NURSE LESLIE.

"There comes my dear Doctor Frank," cried Leslie, hurrying to open the door.

"Well, have you taken good care of my patient, little nurse?" asked the doctor.

"Oh, yes," cried Leslie, flushing with pleasure. "I've cooled her pillows, and brought her fresh water, and told her stories when she got nervous, and everything—you just ask her! She says she'd rather have me than Miss Phebe, 'cause I don't fuss her so."

Leslie watched the doctor anxiously, while he felt of his mother's pulse and tried her temperature.

"Very good!" he said. "Now if you will only eat all the nourishing food we would like to have you, I see no reason why you will not gain fast."

"That is the trouble—there is nothing that I want," said Leslie's mamma, wearily. I can't think of a thing that would taste good but brook trout. But I will try to eat all I can."

"You ought to gain with such a patient little nurse to watch over you," said the doctor, smiling down upon the little boy. Then he gave directions about the medicines and hurried away to his other patients.

"Now I think I shall have a long nap, Leslie," said the sick mamma, "and you must go out of doors and stay two or three hours. You are growing pale, and if you do not get more fresh air Dotcor Frank will have two patients instead of one."

"All right, mamma," said Leslie, quite eagerly. "If you need anything Nina'll hear your bell." Then he slid down the bannister and hurried across the field to Uncle Abel's. Aunt Martha met him at the door.

"How is mamma this morning?" she asked.

"She's most better," said Leslie. "And if she can have some trout for dinner she is going to be all well."

"How I wish Jack was here," said Aunt Martha. "He would catch her all the fish she could eat."

"Yes'um: but I can catch her one if you will let me take Jack's hooks and things. 'Cause I've seen him do it lots of times," said the little boy.

Aunt Martha laughed softly to herself at the thought of a boy just out of dresses catching fish, but she had not the heart to discourage him, so she helped him dig some bait, and fastened a fat worm on his hook.

"Now you must sit very still," she said, "and be careful not to fall into the brook. The best place to catch 'em, Jack says, is the little pool by that big elm tree."

Leslie sat on the bank and threw in his line, and waited patiently a long time. But the sun grew hot, and it was such hard work to keep still, and then—the little fisherman was fast asleep.

He dreamed that a big fish was on his hook and was pulling him into the brook. He sprang up, and there—sure enough—a large, handsome trout lay on the ground beside him.

The little boy was so surprised and delighted that he danced and screamed for joy. Then he caught up the fish and started for home as fast as his small feet could go, dragging his pole behind him. If he had looked behind the elm tree he would have seen Uncle Abel shaking with laughter.

Not long after, mamma, who had had a long nap, heard the sound of small, eager feet in the hall, then the door opened, and Leslie, carrying a tray in his hands, came in. He placed it on a little table near his mother's chair.

"I've brought you your dinner, mamma," he cried, dancing around the room. "I don't believe you ever can guess what is under the covered dish. Try and see if you can."

"Oh, I suppose it's a nice poached egg," said mamma, "or, maybe, a bit of fried chicken. No? Well, then, it must be cream toast."

"Oh, you're not hot a bit!" cried Leslie. "I knew you never could guess. You may just peep under and see."

Mamma peeped, and then her face lighted up.

"Oh, trout!" she exclaimed. "How delicious! Why, it really makes me hungry. Where in the world did it come from, Leslie, my boy?"

"Oh, it's too funny!" cried Leslie. "Maybe you can't hardly b'lieve it, but it's true. I caught it in my sleep."
—Julia D. Peck, in Youth's Companion.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at New Britain, Conn., December 8, 1810. He was a blacksmith by trade, but devoted his leisure to the study of mathematics and languages, his knowledge of the latter including Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, and almost all European and Slavonic languages. He was, however, better known to the world as an earnest apostle of peace than as a scholar. He traveled through the United States and a great part of Europe, preaching the doctrine of Universal Brotherhood, and took a prominent part in the Peace congresses of Brussels, Paris, London, Frankfort and Edinburg. He was also an ardent advocate of the ocean penny-postage. In 1842 he published the Christian Citizen at Worcester, Mass., devoted to anti-slavery, peace and temperance, and in 1852 became editor of The Citizen of the World, in Philadelphia. His tracts have been translated into all the languages of Europe. For many years he resided in England, and in 1865 was appointed consul at Birmingham. He died March 6, 1879.

"AUNT JO'S TEDDY."

2.—ANAGRAMS.

(Books and their Authors.)

1.—"Walker V. Pinin," by Shirwing Van Giton.
2.—"Silob W. Gapper," by Joel R. Wallsem.
3.—"Nundo's Bow," by Winter J. Hithog.
4.—"A Cat's Bond in Roen," by Kit Warnam.
5.—"A Soldier's Tap," by Hon. J. T. Limon.

"SID."

3.—ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

I dug in the "Ruins of Pompeii" and found a Catholic dignitary; splendor; an article for the conveyance of liquids; a kind of dried fruit; an American republic; a meal or repast; wickedness; a receptacle for money; an article used by every lady; that which all young people enjoy.

"J. H. N."

4.—WORD SQUARE.

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0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0

1.—A province to square which is considered a mathematical impossibility.
2.—One who attempted an impossibility and failed miserably.
3.—Most uncommon.
4.—That which only Deity can accomplish.
5.—The physical expression of glory.
6.—The mental expression of the same.

"CAPT. JINKS."

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us about the 'Black Rood of Scotland?"

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

Answers to Puzzles, May 10 and 11.

1.—Leon Gambetta.
2.—Byron, Scott, Burns.
3.—Bear.
4.—We must gain the day or Mollie Stark is a widow."

ANSWERS TO QUERY, MAY 3, 4, SENT BY "HELEN."

The 'Spit-head' is a road-stead on the southern coast of England, and is a favorite rendezvous of the British navy. It is the east division—the Solent being the west division—of that strait which separates the Isle of Wight from the main-land and is protected from all winds except those from the south-east. Its noted security warrants the name of "The King's Bed-chamber," which is given it by the sailors. It received its name from the 'Spit,' a sand-bank stretching south from the English shore for three miles, and it is 11 miles long, by about four miles in average breadth. Here, in 1797, the sailors of the channel mutinied for more liberal pay and allowances which were granted them.

Chat.

The members of O. W. C. are hereby invited to a 4th of July picnic, each lady to provide lunch for herself and escort, said lunch to be prepared by herself. She may choose her cavalier from the ranks of the column, and send his name, with a description of her lunch, to the editor, the lady showing the best judgment in the selection of edibles, winning a prize. Another prize will be given the gentleman puzzler, composing the best Fourth of July oration and sending it to the editor before July 1st, when all communications must be in her hands. The oration must cover two pages of ordinary letter paper, and may be comical or serious, but must be patriotic.

Correct solutions were received from Chas. Carlson, Belle N. Y., Pauline, Helen, Bub, and C. M. B.

Original puzzles were accepted from "Bub," Alma D. H., Robert J. L., and Rhoda Dendron.

"Chas. Carlson:"—Your solution was correct, and we wish you would let us hear from you oftener.

"Pauline:"—Accept our condolence on the exhaustive research you were obliged to make; you deserved, and got, full credit for the puzzle.

"S."—Pauline says: "After numberless trials I have only succeeded in getting 7 rows of trees. If there really are 9 rows, and "S." studied the arrangement out alone, I fear Daniel Webster's hat would be too small for him."

"Helen" suggests a motto for the "Circle," "A Merry Heart is Better Than Money." Was it intended for O. W. C. or the Merry-Go-Round, we wonder. It is equally appropriate for either.

"Bub:"—Save the Wonder Column for a year, and you will have considerable useful knowledge to refer to even if your acquaintance with French lawyers is limited.

IVORY SOAP
IVORY
99 44/100 % PURE.
DON'T ACCEPT IMITATIONS.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

LET'S LET IT BE.

"Let it be coffee," the children said
When mamma poured hot water and tea instead.
And mamma smiled at that "let it be;"
If they "played" it was coffee, so would she.
Maybe its taste seemed better so,
And they were content—so let it go.

* * * * * * *

Why can not we grown-up children, too,
"Let it be" rosemary instead of rue?
What is the harm in a make-believe
If it gives us ever so short reprieve
From the grinding cares of a prosy life
Wearing away in a petty strife?

Nobody's harmed if my wormwood draught
With the light and grace of a smile is quaffed.
Does it matter, too, if I eat my crust
So that it seems not dry as dust?
Not all may drink from the chalice sweet,
Not all of life's white bread may eat.

"Let it be" wine—who is to know
It never has been where wine grapes grow,
This draught we drink with a sparkling eye
As though it were golden chartreuse—why,
What does it matter? Let's make believe
And lull our hearts with the sweet reprieve!
—Mattie Holland Swan.

ONE WOMAN'S INVENTIONS.

They Will Greatly Add to Possibilities of Domestic Comfort.

The credit of having the greatest number of exhibits of inventions entered for competition at the recent World's Fair by any single individual is to be given to a woman. She is Mrs. Caroline Westcott Romney, and she claims to have had more articles of domestic utility on exhibition, all inventions of her own brain, than any other woman or man either at the Fair. A sketch of some of the articles exhibited by her from the Chicago Tribune is herewith reproduced:

"Not less than fourteen articles were offered for inspection by Mrs. Romney at the Fair, several of which were awarded medals. Among these is a water cooler which does not require ice to keep the water cool all the time. It consists of a covered receptacle for holding the pail of water, and is made of cellular brickware, which is manufactured of clay, sawdust and asbestos fiber. In the process of manufacture the sawdust is burned out at a white heat in the kiln leaving the product cellular, or porous.

News of the Week.

HORRORS OF THE FLOOD OF 1889 AT WILLIAMSPORT.

Pennsylvania Cities May be Called Upon for Assistance—Repairing the Damage—Waters Rapidly Receding.

Williamsport, Pa., May 22.—All of the horrors of the disastrous flood of 1889 have been repeated, and Williamsport and all of the country around has been swept by a mighty river that spread out over almost every portion of the city, carrying away with it property of such a value that it is utterly impossible to calculate the amount. The Susquehanna is now going down rapidly and about one-half the flooded territory is out of water. This is in the center of the city. The lower portions east and west are yet under water, and as the rain that has continued unceasingly for 48 hours did not stop falling until to-day, the river is likely to keep up during the next 24 hours. When communication with the outside world was cut off at 2 o'clock Monday morning by the breaking of the wires, the river had overflown its banks east and west. It rapidly came up and spread out over the city, and by early yesterday morning it was impossible to get anywhere except by the use of boats. The night was one of terrible experiences.

The business portion of the city suffered less than in 1889, for the reason that the warning came in good season, and their goods had been turned out of the way of harm. Many of them were not placed high enough, however, and some of the stores are wrecked. A remarkable fact is that not a single life appears to have been lost. Rumors of many drownings have been heard, but so far not a single one has been confirmed.

Lock Haven, Renova, Jersey Shore and other points west were greater sufferers than in 1889. North of here the damage was not so great. East of Williamsport there was great destruction. All of the country roads and bridges have been swept away, and many of the little mills and stocks of logs have gone with the great body of water. The portion of the city that is now out of water is crowded with men, women and children. Many of them are those whose houses can be seen in the distance still under water.

All of our people fully realize the extent of the calamity, and all of the privations and sufferings that are yet to come. There is, however, no grumbling and no disposition anywhere to lie down and worry over it. Where the water has gone out of houses and stores, their owners and occupants are already busy making them habitable again, and are working with a will that promises to bring order out of this awful chaos in a short time. Mayor Elliott has telegraphed the governor and Mayor Stuart, of Philadelphia, giving the situation. There will be plenty reason for it, as hundreds of people are now without homes, but the predominant feeling seems to be to help ourselves.

Losses by the Flood.

Johnstown, May 22.—A statement of losses caused by the flood, which was given out to-day, is as follows: Pennsylvania railroad, $50,000; Woodvale property, $6,000; pottery of H. Swank & Son, $3,000; Cambria Iron company, $10,000; business men and property owners in Johnstown, $16,000; Pennsylvania Traffic company, $10,000; the city, $10,000; McConaughey estate, $6,000; other losses, $10,000.

WATERS RAPIDLY RECEDING.

No More Damage From the High Water.

Philadelphia, May 22.—Reports from Williamsport and the territory north of there this morning indicate that the water is falling as rapidly as it rose. It has ceased raining, and the danger may now be regarded as past. The Western Union telegraph operators are back in their office, and communication with the outside world has been resumed.

In Renovo, Lock Haven, Clearfield, and Driftwood the water has receded, and the work of clearing away the debris has begun.

The Schuylkill river at Phoenixville is 18 feet above low water mark, and is still rising. The entire plant of the Phoenix Iron company is submerged to a depth of from three to eight feet, and operations have ceased. The banks of the Schuylkill canal are broken badly in a dozen places, and almost 100 families have been compelled to move out of their homes. The borough waterworks are submerged so that no water can be pumped into the reservoir, which is fast running dry.

THE WORST IS OVER.

The Rivers Near Pittsburg Are Now Falling.

Pittsburg, May 22.—The rivers reached a stage of 25 1-2 feet in this city and are now falling. Beyond the flooding of the lowlands and the stoppage for a day of some of the factories along the banks of the streams, no serious damage was done by the high water. The weather is clear to-day and the worst is thought to be over. The rivers are reported falling at the headwaters.

Snow in Tennessee.

Bristol, Tenn., May 22.—Snow has been falling here, and the neighboring mountains are crowned with it. On White Top, east of here, the snow is five inches deep.

THE STORM ON THE LAKES.

Wholesale Wrecking of Vessels—The Losses at Chicago.

Chicago, May 19.—The lake storm, which reached the climax of its fury at midnight Friday, created awful devastation among the lake sailing fleet, and brought death to at least ten men. From Glencoe, eighteen miles north, to One Hundredth street, twelve miles south, Chicago's beach and pier were strewn with wreckage. The damage to property was principally to the lumber fleet, and the financial loss will probably not exceed $100,000. The list of vessels lost is as follows:

Schooner Lincoln Dall, Chicago, 196 tons, Samuel Johnson master, on the beach at Glencoe.

Schooner Myrtle, Chicago, 197 tons, wrecked off the foot of Harrison street.

Schooner Jack Thompson, Chicago, Thomas Williamson master, beached at Twenty-fifth street.

Schooner Evening Star, Milwaukee, 203 tons, M. W. Kilton master, beached at Twenty-fifth street.

Schooner Mercury, Grand Haven, 218 tons, Nat Schoener master, beached at Twenty-fifth street.

Schooner J. Loomis McClaren, Chicago, 272 tons, K. Johnson master, wrecked at Twenty-seventh street.

Schooner Rainbow, Milwaukee, 243 tons, John Pugh master, wrecked at Twelfth street.

Schooner C. G. Miller, Chicago, 279 tons, beached at One Hundredth street.

The entire crew of the schooner Myrtle were lost, but their names are not yet obtainable. The Myrtle was wrecked just outside the government pier within a half-mile of Michigan boulevard, and six of her crew went down to death in plain view of the hundreds of people who lined the boulevard walks, or watched the awful storm from the windows of the big hotels which overlook the harbor.

The storm which began Thursday, and raged Friday, is the worst this part of Lake Michigan has seen this spring. Scores of vessels from other ports lay in the harbor all day unable to make their way into the river for the high seas and adverse winds.

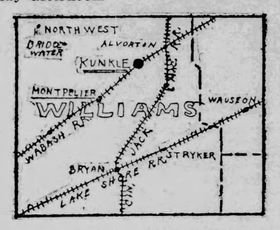
Eleven fishermen spent the night on the government pier, and all but one were rescued, thoroughly frightened, but not injured, yesterday. Their yawl boat had been torn away from its moorings and drifted out into the lake, leaving them without means of escape. One of the men, Tom Sidloe, a sailor, was washed off the pier and lost. The others were rescued by the life-saving crew. The crew was kept busy all day and made numerous rescues of fishermen who were out in small boats or storm-bound on the pier.

Commissioner of Education Harris says he is opposed to wholesale vaccination in public schools.

THE KUNKLE TORNADO.

Five Dead and Others Seriously Injured by the Storm.

Kunkle, O., May 18.—Four people already killed with prospects of adding half a dozen more in a few hours, is the result of a genuine Kansas tornado which struck the little hamlet of Kunkle about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon.



It was just about 4 o'clock in the afternoon when the people were startled by heavy rumblings, which exceeded in depth of sound and duration any thunder which had generally accompanied the spring storms. The day had been the hottest of the spring, the sky was then clear, and the sun had been casting its genial rays over the entire county. Following the thunder there was observed six miles west of the town a great funnel-shaped cloud. At first it seemed to be standing still. It slowly started to move to the eastward. The deep toned rumblings continued without abating for even a moment; then the depth of tone increasing gradually. It was at first supposed to be only the afternoon thunder storm, but the increase of the noise and the blackness of the approaching cloud soon convinced every one that they were about to witness something unusual. When this state of affairs had lasted fifteen minutes a terrific hail storm set in, which is also said to have been a record-breaker. The size of the hail stones was something phenomenal, some of them being as large as hens' eggs. Many window panes in the farm houses were broken, and general damage seemed to have occurred, which, however, was of but minimum importance compared to the disaster that followed. The hail lasted fully fifteen minutes, the funnel-shaped cloud at the same time moving gradually nearer and nearer to the village, and the thunder increasing in intensity.

The whirlwind was now almost above Kunkle. The greatest confusion reigned throughout the entire village. Everybody was out on the streets. No one seemed to have a very clear idea of what should be done. Indeed many good people finally made up their minds that the end of the world had arrived, and were prepared to take their place before the judgment seat. This standing in the street was followed by a general rush for the houses. Many secreted themselves in cellars. Most of them went down on their knees and uttered a prayer to the Almighty to avert the impending destruction.

Every building south of the railroad track was lifted from its foundation and scattered in every direction. The poor unfortunates in the houses met the same fate as the lifeless wood, iron and bricks.

They were lifted roughly up and deposited not gently on the stubble fields and muddy road anywhere in the county. Only the edge of the tornado touched the main part of the town. It was enough to upset a farm building and fence, but the damage was comparatively nothing.

The people killed are Mrs. Daniel Barrett, who lived in a frame farm house to the south of the line of the tornado. She was found on a hill in the cemetery, about 40 rods from the place where her house was located. Her skull and face were completely flattened out, having been crushed by heavy oak beams.

Her husband, Daniel Barrett, aged 75, was killed. He was living when found among the rubbish where the house stood. His ribs and skull were crushed, and he was taken to his son's house, further up in Kunkle. He died within an hour.

Myrtle Daso, aged 8 years, a little grandchild of the Barretts, is another victim. She had been to the district school, which is half a mile south of the scene of disaster. The little girl stopped at her grandmother's for supper. She was found 20 feet from the house, her head beaten to a jelly, and her ribs and hips crushed. She was the daughter of Jacob Daso, a farmer, well known throughout Williams county.

George Oxeninger, aged 32, a farmer, son of Hon David Oxeninger, a brother of John Oxeninger, the proprietor of the Kunkle hotel, was the third. He had gone over to assist Mr. Barrett in ploughing, and was in the field when the tornado approached. He rushed to the house for shelter. When he was found he was lying out in the ditch, was perfectly conscious, and had no broken limbs. He was taken to his brother's house and expired in three hours. He had concussion of the heart.

The injured, whose recovery is pronounced impossible, are Martha Daso, aged 17, also a grand child of the Barretts. She worked for her grandmother, and was found a few feet from the demolished house. Her skull is fractured in two places, and she will die in a few hours.

Charles Moore, a farmer, aged 25, lived in a frame house across from the Barretts, and had just been married. He was found under a pile of wood in the road. Both hips are dislocated and several ribs broken. He probably has severe internal injuries, and it is expected that these will prove fatal.

His wife, Mrs. Ella Moore, aged 22, was hurt. She was found sitting in a pond about 100 feet from their house. She was perfectly conscious at the time, but her body is crushed in many places, and it is feared that she cannot live through the day.

Mrs. Ella Evans, who lives a mile east of the scene of the disaster, started home an hour before the tornado made its appearance yesterday, and has not been seen or heard of since.

It is feared that she has perished, but her friends still hope that she has reached a place of safety.

Business men at Kunkle say, however, that the loss will not be less than $25,000, and perhaps a great deal more.

Kunkle is a village in the northwestern corner of Williams county, on the Wabash road. The population is about 500. It is eight miles northeast of Montpelier, where the accident was at first reported to be, and fourteen miles northeast of Bryan.

It is four miles north of West Unity, and five miles south of Pioneer.

Martha Daso, one of the injured victims, died at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

REPRESENTATIVES LOCKED IN.

Most Remarkable Session of the Rhode Island Legislature.

Providence, R. I., May 22.—One of the most remarkable sessions of the House of Representatives ever held took place yesterday evening. At 12 o'clock all members present were locked in and writs were issued for absent members and placed in the hands of the sheriff, but it was 3:15 p. m. before a quorum arrived. Members are now being arrested in all parts of the state.

As soon as there was a quorum present Wheaton Cole was expelled from the seat in the House, and Claud J. Farnsworth was substituted as the second representative from Pawtucket.

At 4:15 Farnsworth was sworn in. Only four Republicans were present during the session. The rest have disappeared from the city to avoid arrest.

ALL DIFFERENCES ADJUSTED.

Everything is Now Peaceable on the Great Northern.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 16.—All differences existing between the Great Northern Railway company and its employes growing out of the recent strike and connected in its latest phase with certain interpretations of the terms of settlement as arranged by the committee on arbitration, were adjusted in this city last night in a manner thoroughly satisfactory to all parties concerned.

Ex-Congressman John B. Clark, of Missouri, is lying at the point of death in Washington.

FLOODS SWEEP DOWN BLACK RIVER VALLEY.

Chippewa Falls Damaged to the Extent of Thousands of Dollars, and Other Cities Suffer Equally.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 16.—A destructive flood is sweeping down Black river valley carrying destruction before it.

The wall of water sweeping down Black river valley struck Black River Falls at 1 o'clock this morning. The fire alarm bells were rung and the people hurried from their homes to the aid of those living in the lower parts of the city in the path of the flood. The dam of the Prairie Mill checked the rush of water for a few minutes, but walls of mud and stone could not withstand the pressure and the dam gave way. Two big bridges were swept from their fastenings and were carried away on the torrent. Several small buildings followed. Mealy's starch factory was torn from its foundation and went down stream. Another large bridge went next. Foster's saw mill was in the path of the tide and that suffered $2,000 damage. The damage to the Praisire mill is $2,000 and at Fortunes mill it is $4,000. Railway lines suffered severely from washouts. All the families on the lowlands were rescued. At Bloomer in the Chippewa valley several dwellings, a large planing mill, the city pumping house and the fire engine house are gone.

The immense dam across Black river near Black River Falls was in danger and the west wing was blown up to save the remainder of the structure. This sent a great flood down the valley on Black River Falls.

At Chippewa Falls.

Chippewa Falls, Wis., May 16.—The storm which passed over this city and vicinity last night swelled the Chippewa river and its tributaries over their banks, flooding an immense area of farming country, washing away railway tracks, bridges, buildings and mills. Several dams broke and caused most of the loss. This city lost three bridges and other property, and property owners suffered heavy losses. The cedar block pavement of River street was torn out and much goods destroyed in cellars. The loss to the city is $15,000 at least, while the damage to private property will be $30,000.

Duncan creek, a branch of the Chippewa, has been turned into a wild-looking river, and saw mills and many thousands of logs were carried away. On account of the destruction of telegraph and telephone lines, an estimate of total loss cannot be obtained. It is estimated in this city and county alone at $200,000. The Chippewa river is still rising, and merchants in the lower parts of the city are removing their goods.

The mill district of Glenwood is the scene of wreck and ruin. The big dam and sluice way of the Glenwood Manufacturing company were carried away and several hundred thousand feet of logs were carried away. Every bridge on the entire length of Tiffany creek is gone. Many dwellings in the lower part of the village are under water. The Winconsin-Chicago train is cut off by washouts and is in the woods about a mile and a half from town.

At Chippewa Falls and north toward Bloomer the valley is under water. A ten-feet raise is promised at Eau Claire, where the water is now very high, before 10 o'clock to-night. This will cause heavy losses to mill owners and others.

A $500,000 FIRE.

Over Two Thousand Burned Out in Boston.

Boston, May 16.—A stretch of smoking, blackened ruins, covering more than a dozen acres, shows the scene of last night's fire. Household furniture and property of every description litters the streets, and hundreds of those made homeless by the conflagration are vainly searching the ruins of their houses in the hope of finding something of value remaining.

About half a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed. One hundred and thirty-seven buildings, over two-thirds of which were wooden structures, were consumed, and 22 more are partially burned. For the most part they were occupied by the poorer classes, and 467 families, or more than 2,300 persons, are homeless. The Boston Base Ball association and the city of Boston are the heaviest financial losers. The property of the former was valued at $70,000, and is a total loss. The city's loss is over $100,000.

The fire started in the Boston league ball park, in a pile of lumber which was lying under the right-field bleachers, directly back of first base. In a moment it had leaped out to the seats, and fanned by a brisk breeze swept toward the grand stand. So rapidly did the flames spread that before the occupants of the grand stand realized it, the fire was upon them, and they were forced to flee.

It was several minutes before the firemen were at work. The left field bleachers were next ignited; meanwhile the sparks had fallen upon the houses on Berlin street, and the flames surged on toward Tremont street, reaching out to the right and left until the entire square between the ball grounds and Tremont street, and extreme north from Walpole street to Brook street was a mass of burning buildings. The Sherwin kindergarten school house, a brick structure, checked the progress of the fire for only a moment, and that, too, was quickly numbered among the structures consumed.

The buildings on the south side of Walpole street were soon burned. The flames shot down toward Coverly street on that side of Tremont nearest the ball grounds. They swept on in this direction for three squares as far as Burke street devouring the houses of the men and women who were working with frantic energy to get out their household goods and even before they could remove these to a safe place the walls burned and crumbled down.

Shortly after 6 o'clock several steamers arrived from Lynn, Salem, Beverly, Brookline and Lawrence, and every effort was made to stop the fire at Cabot street. But it could not be checked, and not until it had burned from Cabot street half way through to Werwick street, and north to Burke street, was the limit of the burned district on the southeast side of the ball grounds reached.

While the firemen were fighting on this side, the fire was spreading from Walpole toward Milford place on the southwest side of the ball grounds, and in half an hour all the buildings in this block were in ruins. The fire burned on until it reached Ruggles street at one point, and consumed the houses on both sides of Chapel street and laid low the structures on Sunbury street. Ruggles street on the west and Cabot street on the southeast. At 7:30 the fire was under control and in no danger of spreading further.

It is estimated that about 100 buildings have been burned, and about 500 families rendered homeless.

All the Children Returned.

Boston, May 19.—All of the 28 children reported lost at the conflagration of Tuesday have been returned to their parents through the activity of the Ruggles street church people, who established an agency in their church immediately after the fire.

HALF A MILLION DESTROYED.

Disastrous Fire In Philadelphia—On Friday.

Philadelphia, May 21.—Fire consumed $525,000 worth of store property yesterday in the heart of the business section of the city. The flames were discovered about 12:30 o'clock in the cellar of the store of the Julius Siebel Company, dealers in dry goods and millinery, 50, 52, 54 North Eighth street and 806 Arch street. Before the fire department arrived the flames had communicated with the upper floor, through an elevator shaft, and the entire property was gutted. The fire quickly spread to the wholesale millinery and straw goods establishment of L. Dannenbaums Son & Co., adjoining on Arch street, and their stock and building were totally destroyed. The two buildings belonged to the estate of Morris Dennenbaum.

The flames were confined to these two buildings, but adjoining stores on Arch and Eighth streets suffered loss from fire, smoke and water. The origin of the fire is unknown.

STRIKERS ON THE MONONGAHELA MAY MAKE TROUBLE.

Likelihood of an Attack on the Non-Union Miners at Stickle Hollow Some Time To-Day.

Uniontown, Pa., May 22.—The strikers of the fourth pool on the Monongahela river are on the warpath to-day, and there is likely to be serious trouble in that vicinity before night. The only place where an attempt has been made to resume work in the river district is at the Stickle Hollow mines of the Washington Coal & Coke Co., where twenty men are working.

At daylight the strikers assembled at Fayette City, about 100 strong, and arming themselves with shot guns and revolvers started for Sickle Hollow, to bring the workmen out. They were led by a brass band, and carried the American flag. All were foreigners, and serious trouble is expected, this being the first break in the river strikers.

The nine men captured by the strikers at Fairchance last night and taken to camp are still held prisoners. Numerous requests have been made for their release, but the strikers say only Winchesters will compel them to give in. It is said a band of deputies will try to get possession of them this afternoon.

Vandevbilt and Dawson were the scene of considerable excitement last night. About a thousand strikers marched there to bring out the darkies lately imported into the coke region and put to work by Rainey and Fort Hill and Paul. They made a big demonstration but accomplished nothing.

THE SITUATION AT FROSTBURG.

Miners Are Not Interfering With Non-Union Men To-Day.

Frostburg, Md., May 22.—Striking miners hereabout are not interfering with non-union men at work in the Hoffman mines. The Consolidation Coal company has had injunctions issued against T. Wilson and about 80 of the strikers.

Eighteen sticks of dynamite have been stolen from the Savage Mountain Fire Clay mine near Frostburg. The telegraph line between Frostburg and Carlos mine has been cut twice. Letters written in red ink and illustrated with skulls and crossbones were sent to miners.

Will It Fail?

Elk Garden, W. Va., May 22.—Miners affect to have confidence that the attempt on the part of the operators to resume work in this region will utterly fail. It is alleged that not more than fifteen or twenty men in all the region will be found willing to resume.

THE COMMONWEAL.

A Movement Said to be on Foot to Call a National Convention.

Des Moines, Iowa, May 21.—A scheme is on foot to perpetuate the commonweal movement. A meeting of the leaders will be held in Des Moines to form a national association. The Olney brothers and others have charge of the local end of the movement, and last evening at a meeting in the trades assembly hall many laboring men signed an agreement to join the contemplated association.

They say the order, which is of a political nature will be as rapid in its growth as the A. P. A., but unlike that order will have nothing to do with religious subjects. It will invite the laboring and poorer classes to gather and force Congress and state legislatures to accede to their demands. Within two or three days a call will be issued for a national convention. It is reported that Gen. J. B. Weaver is to be connected with the movement.

GEN. FRYE IN CINCINNATI.

His Troops Cared for by the Central Labor Union.

Cincinnati, May 21.—The main body of Gen. Frye's army, 228 in number, came into the city yesterday, and last night were sleeping at the Coffin highway lodging house. The rest of the army, 55 men, are still at Collum's station, watched by the police. The Central Labor council has taken the army under its protection, and its leaders are confident that they can collect money enough to send the army to Pittsburg to-day. The industrials will probably be taken up the river in coal barges.

FOR THE FIRST TIME.

Some of Coxey's Commonwealers Have Crossed the Kentucky Line.

Frankfort, Ky., May 21.—A detachment of Coxey's commonwealers arrived here last evening, 65 strong. This is the first of the army ever in this state. They came up the Kentucky river on the steamer Little Sandy, from Madison, Ind., where they had camped several days, having separated from General Fry's army at Cincinnati.

The army applied to the city authorities, and were furnished food and shelter for the night on condition that they would leave town to-day.

GALVIN'S GANG BREAKS UP.

Commonweal Business is Growing Too Chestnutty.

Johnstown, Pa., May 19.—Galvin arrived here yesterday to make preparations for the reception of his army, which he claimed was 175 strong, but late in the afternoon messengers arrived from Blairsville and Derry announcing that the army had disbanded and were making their way East as best they could, chiefly by the means of freight trains. Galvin claims that the men will re-enlist at Harrisburg, but it is manifest that the Galvin crusade is ended.

TOOK TWO TRAINS.

Coxeyites Steal Northern Pacific Property.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 19.—A dispatch to the Journal from Helena, Mont., says that Coxeyites have captured two Northern Pacific trains—one in Montana and one in the Coeur d'Alene region.

Disposing of the Coxeyites.

Helena, Mont., May 21.—All the Coxeyites captured at Forsythe by the militia have appeared before Federal Judge Knowles. Forty-three, including the leaders, were sentenced to the county jail for thirty days to six months, and others have been liberated on promising not to interfere with Northern Pacific trains. The liberated number about 200.

POPULISTS DOWN IN GEORGIA.

They Are for the Democracy of Tom Jefferson.

Atlanta, Ga., May 18.—The Populists yesterday adopted a platform and put out a state ticket with James K. Hines, of Atlanta, for governor. The platform endorses the principles of government promulgated and expounded by Thomas Jefferson. It opposes the perpetuation of the public debt and the policy of issuing nontaxable interest-bearing bonds and the national banks. It advocates free and unlimited coinage of silver and the purity of elections and obedience to the will of the majority. An unqualified endorsement of the national platform of the People's party is renewed. The full state ticket is as follows:

Governor, James K. Hines; secretary of state, A. L. Severance; comptroller general, W. R. Kemp; attorney general, J. E. B. Mahaffey; treasurer, C. M. Jones; commissioner of agriculture, James Barrett.

DESTROYED TWO SALOONS.

"Blind-Pigs" Will Not be Allowed in That Town.

Lidgerwood, N. D., May 18.—A mob night completly wrecked two bling-pig saloons here. The rioters destroyed all the furniture and emptied the liquors in the street.

Great Loss of Sheep.

Fresno, Cal., May 17.—The returns from the mountains are beginning to come in, and show that the loss to sheep men on account of Monday's storm is far greater than first stated. At one place 4,000 sheep were found frozen to death in one heap, where they had tried to find shelter among the trees. The snow was two feet deep on top of them.

FOREIGN.

VICTORIA IS SEVENTY-FOUR.

History of a Woman Which is Also the History of a Great Empire.

London, May 19.—Thursday, May 24, Queen Victoria celebrates her seventy-fifth birthday. She is in excellent health, and gives promise of living for many years to come. Few reigns have been longer or more memorable than that of this quiet, motherly, home-loving old lady whom Englishmen own as their queen. Her majesty's reign dates

HER MAJESTY, VICTORIA.

from the very year in which she attained her majority. A history of the 57 years ince elapsed would fill many volumes. It would deal with many mighty events, and would show greater progress in prosperity and enlightenment than characterizes any preceding century since England became a nation.

Born at Kensington Palace on May 24, 1819, the infant daughter of Prince Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III., and the Princes Dowager of Leiningen, sister of Leopold of Saxe Coburg, afterwards King of the Belgians, was of regal descent, in her veins being the blood of English, Saxon and Norman princes, of Tudors, Plantagenets and Stuarts. From the latter she took her crown. The early life of the young Princess Victoria Alexandrina was uneventful. Left fatherless during her first year, she was carefully trained and educated by her mother. In 1831 it became almost certain that she would succeed to the throne of England, and in May, 1837, when she attained her majority, she stood at the foot of the throne, for King William IV. was then dangerously ill. On the 20th day of June following, at 5 o'clock in the morning, the young princess was awakened out of her sleep to hear the news that she was Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, and at 11 o'clock of the same day she met Lord Melbourne and the Privy Council, read her speech to them, took the oath, and the proclamation of her accession was signed. On the following day the ceremony of the proclamation took place, and on June 18, of the next year her majesty was crowned at Westminster, the occasion being one of magnificent festivities.

The first and most important event of the queen's reign was her courtship and marriage to her cousin, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg. Queen Victoria was not more than sixteen when she first met and fell violently in love at first sight with her cousin, the prince, a manly fellow of seventeen, rather short and thick-set, but fine looking,

THE QUEEN'S GREAT GRANDCHILDREN.

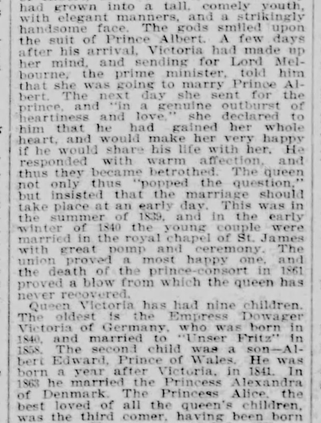
rosy-cheeked, natural and simple in his manners, and of a cheerful disposition. Victoria, at this period, was a slight, graceful and interesting girl. Albert took a great deal of interest in everything about him, and while on his visit to England he spent much of his time in playing on the piano with his cousin Victoria. She fell in love with him at once, but he was not so readily smitten. He wrote to his Uncle Leopold that he liked his cousin, and found her a very bright and amiable girl.

Soon after this Albert returned to the continent, and spent some time in travel and study, writing occasionally to Victoria, and she to him. When the young prince next visited England Victoria had become queen. The object of the young prince's visit this time was to plead for the hand and heart of the young queen. Victoria's love was evidently rekindled upon the sight of Albert, judging from the following which she wrote to her Uncle Leopold:

"Albert's beauty is most striking, and he is most amiable and unaffected—in short, very fascinating."

And she was not wrong in her opinion of Albert, for the shy, thick-set boy had grown into a tall, comely youth, with elegant manners, and a strikingly handsome face. The gods smiled upon the suit of Prince Albert. A few days after his arrival, Victoria had made up her mind, and sending for Lord Melbourne, the prime minister, told him that she was going to marry Prince Albert. The next day she sent for the prince, and "in a genuine outburst of heartiness and love," she declared to him that he had gained her whole heart, and would make her very happy if he would share his life with her. He responded with warm affection, and thus they became betrothed. The queen not only thus "popped the question," but insisted that the marriage should take place at an early day. This was in the summer of 1839, and in the early winter of 1840 the young couple were married in the royal chapel of St. James with great pomp and ceremony. The union proved a most happy one, and the death of the prince-consort in 1861 proved a blow from which the queen has never recovered.

Queen Victoria has had nine children. The oldest is the Empress Dowager Victoria of Germany, who was born in 1840, and married to "Unser Fritz" in 1858. The second child was a son—Albert Edward, Prince of Wales. He was born a year after Victoria, in 1841. In 1863 he married the Princess Alexandra of Denmark. The Princess Alice, the best loved of all the queen's children, was the third comer, having been born in 1843. She was married in 1862 to Prince Louis of Hesse-Darmstadt, and had two sons and five daughters. She died many years ago. The next child was a boy, who was named Alfred, and created Duke of Edinburgh. He married in 1874 the Grand Duchess Maria, only daughter of the Emperor Alexander II. of Russia. The fifth child was a



QUEEN'S COTTAGE, KEW.

girl, Helena, married in 1866 to Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderberg-Augustenburg. She had three sons, one of whom died, and two daughters. The next child was Princess Louise. She was born in 1848. In 1871 she created a sensation by "leaping the pale" and marrying one of her mother's subjects, the young man called by courtesy the Marquis of Lorne, the eldest son of the Duke of Argyle. Then came Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught, born in 1850. He married the Princess Louise, daughter of Prince Frederick of Prussia, who has borne him several children. The next child was the unfortunate Leopold, Duke of Albany, born in 1853, who, afflicted with a mysterious and incurable ailment, died at Cannes, France, some years ago, leaving a widow, the Princess Helene, daughter of the Prince of Waldeck, and one child, a daughter. The ninth and youngest child is the Princess Beatrice, long the inseparable companion of her aged mother, but who was married eight years ago to Prince Henry of Battenberg.

Victoria has found queenhood a very profitable calling. During the 57 years she has been on the throne the British people have given her under the name of civil list expenditures, $110,275,000. In addition to this vast total $48,676,765 has been expended for the maintenance of seventeen royal residences, stables and the like. The total direct expenditures of the Queen alone is $154,951,765, or over $1,800,000 per annum. There is at this date an annual expenditure in addition for other members of the royal family of $1,500,000. The thrifty old lady, who has had this vast income at her disposal, has taken care to "make hay while the sun shines." Of course the money has been voted to enable her to keep up the ornamental state considered necessary for a royal position. But it is just this she does not do. A peculiar fact in illustration of her prudence is seen in the non-probating of her husband's will. He is known to have left a large fortune. The English treasury has never been increased by the legacy tax due from the estate of "Albert the Good," who should have been named Albert the Provident. It has been commonly considered in Great Britain as a matter of good policy for the monarch not to be the owner of private estates.

HAWAII A REPUBLIC.

A New Constitution to be Adopted on May 30.

(Correspondence of Associated Press.)

Honolulu, May 15, via San Francisco, May 22.—Per steamer Gaelic.—The constitutional convention the members of which were elected on May 4 will meet on May 30. The new constitution will be presented to the convention for its approval. The Associated Press has been able to obtain a copy of portions of it.

The new government is to be called the republic of Hawaii. The executive power will be vested in the president. The executive council will consist of five members instead of four as at present, a minister of health and education being added. The upper house will consist of fifteen senators. Senators must be 30 years old, able to read and write English, shall have resided in the islands three years, own property not less than $5,000 in value and have an income of $1,200 a year.

The assembly or lower house is to consist of fifteen members, six from Oahu and three each from the other islands. They will serve two years only. A member of the assembly must be a citizen of Hawaii or of any country which has treaty relations with Hawaii and have resided in the islands for at least a year, be able to read and write the English or Hawaiian language, except in case of those who voted in the recent elections. Meetings of the legislature are to be held every two years. Each session is limited to 90 days, and neither house can adjourn more than two days without the consent of the other. The president will have the power of veto which can be overruled by a two-thirds vote of both houses. It is the present intention to have President Dole re-appointed for a term of two years, possibly six, after which the officers will be filled by regular elections. It is more likely that the present ministers will be retained for a year, as their appointment rests with the president.

The new constitution can be amended or revised in the ordinary way, but it is expressly stipulated that amendments containing a proposition for the establishment of a monarchial form of government shall not be presented. Members of both houses are to receive $400 for each session. About 3,750 votes were cast at the recent elections. There was little opposition on any of the islands.

It is expected that in the event of a franchise being refused to the Japanese their government intends to cut off treaty relations with Hawaii and to recall all Japanese in the islands. If this is so, it will be a serious thing for the planters as the present number of contract laborers is largely made up of Japanese, and it would be next to impossible to replace them in less than a year. Mr. Irwin is reticent on the subject, but it is known that he was the bearer of several important dispatches to the government and a special meeting of the council was held yesterday to discuss the matter.

POPE LEO WILL END IT.

Determined to Settle Satolli's Troubles at Once.

London, May 16.—A dispatch to the Chronicle from Rome says the Pope has resolved to put an end to all differences existing between Mgr. Satolli, the papal delegate to the United States, and the reactionary American bishops. The propaganda have altered all the material for an immediate and direct intervention, and it is probable that another synod of the American Catholic hierarchy will be ordered, for the purpose of directing the growing organization of Catholicism in America. The opinions of religious orders are now being obtained from the vatican, and they greatly favor the appointment of cathedral chapters and a permanent legate in America.

The Chronicle's correspondent adds that Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, maintains his denial that he inspired a faction against Mgr. Satolli, and that the struggle has delayed the appointment of the archbishop as a cardinal.

THE FRENCH CABINET DEFEATED

M. Casimir-Perier's Government in a Minority in the Chamber.

Paris, May 22.—In the chamber of deputies to-day, during the debate on the question as to whether the minister of public works had the authority to allow the employes of the state railroads to attend the congress of railroad men, the premier demanded the adoption of the order of the day, pure and simple. The motion was rejected by a vote of 275 to 225. M. Casimir-Perier thereupon left the Palais Bourbon.

The Cabinet Resigns.

After the defeat of the government in the chamber, the ministers proceeded to the Elysee palace and handed in their resignations to President Carnot.

HIGH TIMES IN BULGARIA.

King Alexander Suspends the New Constitution.

Belgrade, May 21.—King Alexander has suspended the constitution and restored the one of 1869.

He has also appointed a new council of state, with ex-Premier Christics as president.

To Defeat Premier Crispi.

Rome, May 19.—The opposing groups have arranged to vote against the war estimates, their object being to create a cabinet crisis.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

MR. CAFFERY WINS IT.

Gets the Long Term as Senator From Louisiana.

Baton Rouge, May 16.—United States Senator Donelson C. Caffery, was last night unanimously nominated by the legislative caucus to fill out the unexpired term which he is now serving, and which ends March 4, 1895, and also to succeed himself for the term of six years commencing at that date.

SENATOR CAFFERY.

United States Senator Newton C. Blanchard was unanimously nominated to serve for the unexpired term of Supreme Court Justice Edward D. White, which expires on March 4, 1897.

Senator Caffery was appointed in January, 1893, by Gov. Foster to the vacancy in the Senate caused by the death of the late Randall L. Gibson. He had previously been a candidate for the long term, for which he has now been nominated. Senator Blanchard, who was also a candidate to succeed Senator Gibson, was appointed two months ago to take the place of Justice Edward D. White.

BLAND WINS THE FIGHT.

Missouri Democrats Are for Free Silver.

Kansas City, May 16.—The first question to arise in the Missouri state Democratic convention to-day was a motion to reconsider the vote by which the previous question was ordered on the reports of the resolution committee. This was laid on the table by an aye and nay vote, which left that question just as it was before adjournment. A hot A. P. A. resolution was here introduced by Nick Bell, of St. Louis, and it went over pending action on the platform. A heated disussion was had over the presentation of a substitute for the minority report by ex-Gov. Francis, of St. Louis.

Both the silver plank in the majority report, and the Francis amendment were read, after which the roll call was demanded, and resulted: yeas, 187 1-2; nays, 345 1-2. The minority report substitute was, therefore, defeated and the platform as originally presented by the majority of the committee came up for adoption.

The ayes and nays were called for, and the vote resulted: Yeas, 423; nays, 110. The platform as sent in the Associated Press dispatches of last night, was therefore adopted.

The announcement of the vote caused pandemonium, the cheering lasting fully one minute. The band struck up "Dixie," and Bland's face was wreathed in smiles.

Shut Down Their Furnace.

Nashville, Tenn., May 17.—The Tennessee coal, iron and railway company shut down its furnace at South Pittsburg, Tenn., yesterday evening, throwing out of employment a large number of operatives. In consequence of the shut down the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railway has taken off two coal and coke trains.

A. G. A. R. COLONY
IN THE HEART OF DIXIE.

The Steedman Colony of Fruit Growers, incorporated by the State of Georgia, named in honor of Maj.-General James B. Steedman, and the J. B. Steedman Post, G. A. R., Tallapoosa, Georgia.

FOUNDED ON THE PRINCIPLES OF TRUE CO-OPERATION.

Located in Western

WASHINGTON.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, May 15.—The Senate continued the debate and voting on the tariff bill by paragraphs. Nothing of importance developed. In the House general debate on the naval appropriation bill was concluded and the measure considered by paragraphs.

Washington, May 16.—Senator Lodge created a sensation at the opening of the upper house to-day by presenting a resolution calling for the appointment of a committee of five to investigate alleged attempts to bribe United States Senators to vote against the tariff bill. This developed statements to the effect that the clerks of Senators Kyle, of South Dakota and Hunton, of Virginia, had been approached. The resolution went over a day. Senator Dubois spoke against the tariff bill and advocates immediate action one way or the other. The House debated the agricultural bill.

Washington, May 17.—The agricultural appropriation bill was ordered to a third reading and passed to-day after several hours debate. The Senate adopted the resolution of Mr. Lodge for the appointment of a committee of five to investigate charges of bribery and tariff manipulation. Messrs. Gray, Lindsay, Lodge, Davis and Allen were named.

Washington, May 18.—The Senate, after several hours debate, a special order providing for daily sittings at 10 o'clock until the tariff bill had been disposed of. The debate on the tariff bill was then continued. The House had under debate the Legislative and Judicial appropriation bill. In the evening private pensions bills were passed.

Washington, May 19.—The Senate debated the tariff bill. No business of importance was transacted.

Washington, May 22.—The Democrats of the House got away from their leaders and on motion of Mr. Hayes, of Iowa, adopted an amendment to the legislative appropriation bill declaring that the statute providing for docking members had been repealed. The chairman of the committee of the whole, Mr. Richardson, sustained a point of order made against the amendment by Mr. De Armond, of Missouri, but the House reversed the ruling of the chair and adopted the amendment. Speaker Crisp and Messrs. Catchings and Outhwaite, of the committee on rules, voted no. Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, gave notice that he would call for a yea and nay vote on the amendment when it was reported to the House.

The Senate dragged out the weary debate on the tariff bill.

ESTIMATE OF REVENUES

Which the Present Tariff Freak Will Produce.

Washington, May 16.—Senator Voorhees, chairman of the finance committee, yesterday submitted to the Senate the Treasury estimate of the duties which will be derived under the rates proposed by the later revision of the tariff bill, as compared with the rates under the McKinley law and those under the House bill, basing House estimates on the importations for last year.

The estimate shows that if the pending bill becomes a law $4,853,353 will be collected in duty on chemicals, drugs, etc., as against $5,095,316 under the House bill and $6,284,659 under the McKinley law; on earths, earthenware and glassware Senate bill $8,832,694, House bill $8,078,223, McKinley $12,132,637; metals and manufacturers, Senate $15,852,576, House $15,769,653, McKinley $27,014,637; wood and manufactures of Senate $653,710, House $648,451, McKinley $985,381; sugar, Senate $43,478,957, House $16,832, McKinley $193,294; tobacco, Senate $13,237,977, House $11,523,733; McKinley $14,831,989; agriculture products and provisions, Senate $9,444,172, House $7,969,748, McKinley $12,452,855.

The rates of duties fixed on the various schedules reduced to ad valorem rates shows the following comparisons:

Chemicals, Senate 24.40, House 25.09, McKinley 31.61; earthenware and glassware, Senate 37.31, House 34.37, McKinley 57.25; metals and manufactures of, Senate 24.23, House 35.06, McKinley 58.43; wood and manufactures of, Senate 22.82, House 22.64, McKinley 32.66; sugar and manufactures of, Senate 39.59, House 28.43, McKinley 14.55; tobacco, Senate 105.95, House 91.58, McKinley 117.82; agricultural products, Senate 22.62, House 21.58, McKinley 33.21.

THEY WILL INVESTIGATE.

The Charges of Bribery of United States Senators.

Washington, May 17.—The resolution introduced by Senator Lodge to investigate the charges of attempted bribery of Senators Kyle and Hunton, also the allegations that the Sugar Trust had made contributions to campaign funds, was discussed in the Senate to-day and passed with amendments that broadened its scope. Senators Cockrell, Hoar, Chandler, Faulkner and Vilas offered amendments which made the resolution a veritable dragnet, including all charges of bribery, all allegations of contributions by the Sugar Trust, directly or indirectly, to campaign committees or used in elections by either party, or that any senator had in any way been improperly influenced in the tariff legislation.

Senator Hansbrough read a letter from Buttz asking for an investigation. Senator Hunton asked a speedy investigation, as did Senator Harris. Senator Allen, in behalf of Senator Kyle, who was absent, declared that he would demand an investigation Senator Allen made the resolution more specific by adding:

"Or whether any senator has been speculating in what is known as sugar stock while the tariff bill has been pending."

THEY REVERSED THE PLATES.

Queer Mistake Made in Constructing the Columbia.

Washington, May 17.—There has been much interest in the navy department in finding out who made the mistake on the Columbia, in placing the porthole plates of the four-pound guns. It was found that these guns could not be elevated, the tube being jamed against the top of the port-holes. Comparison of the plans, or templates, as the patterns of the plates are called, show that no error has been made in measurement.

The explanation accepted as most plausible until a more extensive and practical examination can be made is that the officers who placed the plates in position reversed them so that the bottom came where the top should be. This was a natural mistake to make in each of the four plates, if the error was made in placing the first one in position, and there might be no way of discovering the error until the muzzle of the gun was shoved through the port-hole.

From the reports received the experts in the navy department believe the mistake can be easily corrected by turning the plates around. The change can be inexpensively made.

THE WEST INDIAN COFEE TRADE.

The British Would Like to Get It Away From Uncle Sam.

Washington, May 17.—An effort by the British towards securing some of the extensive coffee trade which our merchants now enjoy with the West Indies is mentioned by United States Consul Gautier, at Cape Haytien, Hayti. He says that a British steamship line has already begun to trade regularly from Halifax, N. S., to the West Indies.

Their operations will be extended during the coffee crop season and in the consul's mind the only question is whether the British will be willing to accord such extensive credits to the Haytiens as do our own merchants.

CHAIRMAN WILSON CHEERED

As He Took His Seat in the House After His Long Illness.

Washington, May 16.—The entrance of Chairman Wilson, of the ways and means committee, into the House today for the first time after his long illness was the signal for a spontaneous outburst of applause. In an instant the business of the House was suspended, and members flocked around the West Virginian to welcome him back to Congress and congratulate him on his recovery.

NO NEW TRIAL.

Coxey, Browne and Jones Have Sealed Their Doom.

Washington, May 16.—The trio of commonweal leaders, "General" Coxey, Marshal Browne and Christopher Columbus Jones met with another rebuff in the Police court yesterday. After six hours and a half spent in arguments on the motion for a new trial, Judge Miller overruled the motion and notified the defendants to appear Thursday for sentence.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

UNDER BRYAN, OF NEBRASKA,

The Silver Men Will Fight State Bank Tax Repeal.

Washington, May 19.—Another element in opposition to the repeal of the ten per cent tax on state bank circulation, aside from the Republicans and the administration Democrats, has made its appearance in the House, and those who thought a short time since that the repeal of this tax would surely come during this session of Congress, are now realizing that they builded their castles upon an imaginary foundation. The new element that has recently come to the front, and which now seems likely to destroy the chances of the repeal of this tax, is as determined in its opposition as those who have opposed it from the start. This new element is composed of the extreme silver men, who recognize that the chances of the free and unlimited coinage of silver would be materially lessened by the removal of all restrictions upon state bank circulation.

Congressman Bryan, of Nebraska, that young and vigorous advocate of the white metal, will probably lead the extreme free silver element in the House in opposition to the repeal of this tax. It is estimated that Mr. Bryan will have no less than 25 or 30 followers who have heretofore been counted upon by the friends of repeal as especially favorable to the measure. In a recent conversation upon the subject, Mr. Bryan said: "I am opposed to the repeal of this tax, at the present time, at least, for several reasons, the principal one being that its repeal will make it impossible for us to secure the free coinage of silver, the very object which we have been laboring so earnestly to accomplish for many years."

"How will the repeal of this tax, Mr. Bryan, interfere with the free coinage of silver?"

"Why, that is self apparent. If we repeal this tax and allow the states throughout the country to issue money in large quantities the necessity for increasing the national currency will be, of course, lessened. This money, issued by states, would, of course, be practically worthless as a medium of exchange except in the state in which it is issued. True, people in other sections of the country might accept it, but as a general thing it would remain at home. While I believe, under the present conditions, that this might be advantageous to the people at large, I do not believe that it would be as beneficial as an increase in the money issued by the national government."

THE TARIFF OF TRUSTS.

What the Sugar Trust Has Done With Cash.

Washington, May 16.—Senator Lodge soon after the Senate met to-day introduced a resolution authorizing the appointment of five Senators to investigate the charges of attempted bribery of Senators in connection with the pending tariff bill, and also the charges in a long article published in the New York Press on Monday morning containing allegations relating to the influence of the sugar trust upon tariff legislation. He asked for the immediate consideration of the resolution, but Senator Cockerell, of Missouri, asked that it lie upon the table until to-morrow.

Rumors of the use of money to influence action one way or the other on the tariff bill have been in circulation here at various times during the past few months, but heretofore have received little attention. It is learned definitely to-day that certain Senators have received intimations that a money consideration could be secured for their votes against the tariff bill, though whether the alleged briber had any authority for his promise is a matter of some doubt. The negotiations apparently have gone no further than intimations to the clerks of Senators Kyle and Hunton. The intimations came from a North Dakota man, who is known as a lobbyist on several schemes. He was formerly a member of Congress from one of the Southern states, and was identified with the so-called carpet bag government. The amount which it was intimated Senator Kyle could receive was $14,000, and $1,000 was to be retained by the man making the negotiation as a commission. Mr. McFarlane, clerk to Senator Kyle, says the matter never went any farther than an intimation. He promptly informed Senator Kyle. The latter is now in South Dakota, and will return to Washington Saturday.

The character of the man who is said to have made the intimation stamps the whole thing with condemnation. It is scarcely possible that any syndicate of persons who could control the amount of money necessary in order to make an attempt to purchase votes would entrust it to the man who made the intimation to the clerks of Senators Kyle and Hunton.

THE ELEVENTH CENSUS WORK

Will be Summed Up in an Abstract Shortly to be Issued.

Washington, May 21.—The results of the work of the eleventh census will be summed up in an abstract which has been almost completed at the Census Bureau. The publication will give all the totals for the different subjects, for which figures were compiled by special agents and the enumeration. Concerning the official brochure, Col. Carroll D. Wright, the superintendent of the census bureau said to-day: "The preparation of an abstract not exceeding 250 pages was authorized by a recent act of Congress. There will be 100,000 copies published.

"It is to be the popular condensation of the 24 volumes of the census and will contain all the chief totals by states, the facts to be brought into comparison with those for 1880. So far as population is concerned, it will embody the totals for countries and cities. Figures of manufactures, agriculture, transportation, insurance, churches and wealth, debt and taxation will be given by the states. The abstract will form a compact octave volume bound in cloth and will be in readiness for distribution between July 15—31. The manuscript copy is almost ready and the government printing office will put the work through without delay. A volume of this character has not been issued since the census of 1850."

Several bulletins of the census will be issued within two or three weeks. They are "The civilized tribes," "Receipts and expenditures of states" and "Foreign parentage."

TO MANAGE THE REINDEERS.

Taking a Party of Laplanders to Washington.

Washington, May 21.—The progress of the party of seventeen Laplanders who landed at New York city May 12, and are now enroute for the Alaskan reindeer station, is watched with considerable interest at the United States bureau of education. The party which remained at Madison, Wis., during last week expected to leave in a special car this morning for San Francisco. There some time will be spent in securing supplies, and on June 1 the seventeen northerners will leave on a specially chartered vessel for Port Clarence, Alaska, the location of the main reindeer station, which they expect to reach about the end of June.

The head of the party is William A. Kjelmann, the recently appointed superintendent of the Port Clarence station. He was sent to Lapland by the Interior department, and after traveling more than 500 miles in that country, made a contract with five families to go to Alaska for three years, and there manage the herds of reindeer already brought from Siberia as well as some yet to be introduced. The oldest of the party is 67, and the youngest 4. The head of each family will receive $55 a year and subsistence for their families and their passage to and from Alaska guaranteed by the department.

THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE HAVE BEGUN THEIR WORK.

Senators Hunton and Kyle and Mayor Buttz Were Called Before the Committee to Testify.

Washington, May 22.—The committee to investigate the charges of bribery in the Senate were on hand yesterday in the room of the committee on privileges and elections. Senator Hunton was at the meeting as a witness.

C. W. Buttz, with his attorney, was without the doors of the committee room and there were other expected witnesses in the corridors. Mr. Buttz made a written application to be present. The committee sat in secret session until 10:30, when Senator Hunton

SENATOR HUNTON.

was summoned to testify. Senator Hunton remained with the committee about half an hour and after he emerged from the committee room, the son, Eppa Hunton, jr., was called in and asked to state what he knew of the alleged effort to bribe his father. He was detained only about fifteen minutes. Both witnesses were cautioned by Senator Gray against giving the newspapers any report of the proceedings, the senator remarking that when this branch of the inquiry should be concluded, the proceedings would all be made public.

Both Senator Hunton and his son stated that C. W. Buttz was the man who had approached the younger Hunton. The narrative did not differ materially from the story heretofore given to the press by Senator Hunton.

Senator Kyle was before the committee for more than an hour and he was informed that he probably would be called again.

He put the committee in possession of the information in his possession, stating that he was first approached by Buttz about two months ago with the proposition to vote against the tariff bill and receive pay for his vote, the amount offered being $14,000. In reply to a question Senator Kyle said he was confident that Buttz represented other parties and that the proposition if it had been accepted would have been made good.

Senator Kyle also stated that Buttz had intimated to him that if $14,000 was not enough he could have almost any sum he would name, as high as $75,000. The committee took a recess at 1 o'clock for lunch.

Chairman Gray stated that the committee had not yet formulated any plans for the investigation of the operations of the Sugar trust in connection with legislation in the Senate.

Major Buttz was the principal witness during the afternoon. He was accompanied by his attorney, E. H. McGowan. Buttz was before the committee for about an hour, and was excused with the request that he be in attendance again to-morrow. Mr. Buttz said when he left the committee room that he had been sworn to secrecy and could not reveal a word of the proceedings.

Senator Gray also declined to give

SENATOR KYLE.

out anything concerning Mr. Buttz's testimony, saying that no summary of it could be given that would not be liable to do injury and injustice to Mr. Buttz and the case itself. Fragmentary references to the proceedings leave little room for doubt that when the report of the Buttz testimony is published it will make very racy reading. He first demanded a transcript of the report of the testimony of preceding witnesses, but compromised by accepting a proposition that the reporter should read the portions of the testimony of the other witnesses which reflected upon him in any way. He was thus confronted with the statement that Senators Kyle and Hunton had identified him as the man who had attempted to corrupt them, and having in his letter to Senator Hansbrough laid the responsibility for this charge at the doors of the newspapers and relieved the senator from all blame, he was placed in a somewhat embarrassing position and the brief references to his testimony.

He made an effort to excuse himself and explain the entire charge. He explicitly denied any intention on his part to corrupt the senators. It is also understood that he politely declined to answer some of the more pertinent questions put to him by members of the committee.

PIRATING AMERICAN PATENTS.

Warning Given by United States Consul Monaghan at Chemnitz.

Washington, May 16.—United States Consul Monoghan, at Chemnitz, Germany, in a report to the department of state, warns American manufacturers against the pirating of their wares by certain unscrupulous European manufacturers. He cites the case of a Chemnitz man who was attracted by a superior pump exhibited at the World's Fair, and bought six of the pumps under pretence of acting as an agent for the company.

But when they reached him he took them apart and copying their construction, put on the German markets a number of imitations. The consul cites a similar case where an American knitting machine is imitated and sold for 30 per cent less than the price in the United States, and advises American manufacturers to take out German patents on their articles.

Bureau of Statistics.

Washington, May 16.—The Tenth National convention of the officials of bureaus of labor statistics of the United States began here to-day. Carroll D. Wright, the United States commissioner of labor, was chosen president, and L. G. Powers, of Minnesota, secretary of the convention.

THE SENATE POOLING BILL.

It Makes Some Heavy Fines for False Billing.

Washington, May 18.—The sub-committee of the Senate committee on interstate commerce having in charge the bill for the regulation of pooling has submitted other amendments in addition to those heretofore submitted, bearing upon false statements made by either shippers or railroad companies or other common carriers, and providing penalties for these violations of the law. These amendments change section 10 of the present interstate commerce law. They impose a penalty of $1,000 upon any person who shall deliver property for transportation to a common carrier and by false billing, false classification, false weighing, false representation of the contents or by any sort of deceit or device, obtain, or seek to obtain transportation for such property at less than the regular rates then established on the line of the railroad or other common carrier in question.

A like penalty is imposed upon the agent of any railroad company or common carrier who may assist in such deceit.

A new regulation is also made in regard to rebates which is as follows:

"Any corporation subject to the provisions of this act who shall in violation of the provisions of this act, directly or indirectly, by any special rate, rebate, drawback, allowance or other device, or by paying or promising to pay any sum of money, or other thing of value, charge, demand, collect, or receive from any person or persons, corporation, or company a greater or less compensation for any service rendered, or to be rendered, in the transportation of passengers or property than is charged, demanded, collected, or received from any other person or persons, corporation, company, person, or party shall wilfully do or cause to be done, or shall willingly suffer or permit to be done, any act, matter, or thing in this act, prohibited or declared to be unlawful, or who shall aid or abet therein, or shall wilfully omit or fail to do any act, matter, or thing in this act required to be done, or shall cause or willingly suffer or permit any act, matter, or thing so directed or required by this act to be done, not to be so done, or shall aid or abet any such omission of failure, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall, upon conviction thereof in any court of the United States of competent jurisdiction within the district in which such offense was committed, be subject to a fine of not more than $5,000 for each offense."

WILL BE FOUGHT IN THE HOUSE.

Appropriations of Public Money for Parochial Schools.

Washington, May 22.—A campaign is being waged at the door of the House by a society called the National League for the Protection of American Industries, against those items in the Indian appropriation bill providing for the support of parochial schools. The society is largely an ecclesiastical organization. The Rev. Wm. H. Parsons is its president; the Hon. Wm. Strong, a retired justice of the supreme court, vice-president; and on the board of managers are Wheeler H. Peckham, who was nominated by President Cleveland for the supreme court; Norman B. Eaton, and Henry E. Howland. The opponents of the appropriations for schools under church management claim that they have a large number of members of the House pledged to fight the grants when the bill is brought up.

They represent that during the past eight years a total of $2,366,416 has been given to the Roman Catholic schools, out of $3,767,951 appropriated, and that the proportion given to the Catholic schools is steadily increasing since the Congregational, Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal churches have withdrawn their applications for funds. The whole amount asked for this year is said to be nearly $400,000, to be distributed among 45 Roman Catholic schools.

The particular items in the bill which Congressmen are asked to oppose are for the following schools: St. Boniface, Banning, Cal., $12,500; Holy Family, Blackfeet, Mont., $12,500; St. John's, Collegeville, Minn., $10,000; St. Benedict's, Sterns county, $10,000; St. Paul's, Clontarf, Minn., $10,000; St. Ignatius, Jocko, Cal., $45,000; St. Joseph's, Rensselaer, Ind., $8,330; Kate Drexel, Umatilla, Ore., $6,000.

PROPOSED SHIP CANAL

From the Great Lakes to the Ohio River.

Washington, May 18.—For years past the House committee on railroads and canals has been one of the honorary bodies of the House, one of the numerous committees with an existence chiefly on paper. This term the committee has waked up to an active consideration of the canal question and has spent considerable time in discussing the question of internal ship canals, a field in which several important propositions are before it.

The project of a canal to connect the Ohio river with Lake Erie has been started from several sources this year. Representative Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, submitted a plan for a canal which would be of particular benefit to his state, extending from a point at or near Erie, Pa., on the lake, to the Ohio river at or near Pittsburg, and asked for $40,000 for the survey. Two propositions came from Ohio members. Representative Van Voorhis proposed a ship canal between the Ohio and Lake Erie by way of the canal and the Muskingum river, asking for $40,000 for survey.

Representative Ikert wanted the route to start from Cleveland at the lake and follow the most direct course to the river, with an appropriation of $30,000 for the survey. Each section has pushed its own claims to the canal very energetically before the committee. Speeches have been made by the authors of the three bills and after a prolonged discussion there has developed a strong three-cornered deadlock. It is decided to compromise the whole matter and Representative Ryan, of New York, who is a member of the committee, has been delegated to prepare a compromise bill.

THE "DOCKING" AMENDMENT.

The Democratic Majority Gets Away From Its Leaders.

Washington, May 22.—Almost immediately upon assembling the House went into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill.

Mr. Hayes, Democrat, Iowa, offered an amendment which declared that the section which allowed the docking of members' salaries had been heretofore repealed.

Mr. Dearmond, of Missouri, made a point of order against the amendment. The chairman (Mr. Richardson) sustained the point of order.

Mr. Hayes appealed from the decision of the chair and the chairman decalred the nays had it. Only a bare quorum voted.

Roll call was demanded and the decision of the chair was overruled by a vote of 89 to 112.

The question was then put on Mr. Hayes' amendment declaring the statutes repealed which authorized the sergeant-at-arms to deduct from the salaries of members for absence.

It was agreed 118 to 84. (Republican applause.)

The speaker and the two Democratic members of the rules committee voted in the negative. Mr. Dockery gave notice that a yea and nay vote would be demanded on the amendment when the bill was reported to the House.

At 5 o'clock the House adjourned.

BRYAN, OF NEBRASKA.

Has a Plan to Complete the Nicaragua Canal.

Washington, May 17.—A plan for the completion of the Nicaragua canal by this government by a new system of financiering was introduced in the House to-day by the author, Representative Bryan, of Nebraska. While some of the features of Senator Morgan's project are repeated, a great innovation is brought forward by provisions intended to increase the circulating medium of the country by paying for the stock of the canal company by an issue of legal tender notes, modeled after the greenbacks of 1862.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Report on the Committee Has Been Submitted.

Saratoga, May 19.—In the Presbyterian general assembly yesterday committee chairmanships were announced, and a report on church unity was made by Jos. T. Smith, of Baltimore, recommending a plan of federation between the Presbyterian church here represented and seven other bodies more or less allied with it in belief and practice.

The appeal of Prof. Henry Preserved Smith against the action of the Ohio synod was referred to the judicial committee, which met immediately after the morning session.

Two reports were presented for the committee appointed two years ago to confer with the directors of theological seminaries connected with the church, with a view to bringing these institutions into closer relations with the general assembly and giving to the assembly direct control over the teaching and governing boards in each.

A minority report was presented by Dr. Moore, the permanent clerk of the assembly. The reading of these reports occupied the remainder of the afternoon. The committee recommended the adoption of the following resolutions:

"First—That each and all of the seminaries of the church be requested to secure, at the earliest moment practicable, such changes in their charters or amendments thereto, as will provide that all of their funds and property, subject to the terms and conditions of existing trusts, shall be declared to be held by them in trust for the Presbyterian church in the United States of America for the purpose of theological education according to the standard of said church, and that no part of the funds and property held in trust shall be used for any other purpose than for theological education in the doctrines set forth in the standards of the Presbyterian church of the United States of America.

"B—That the election of trustees, directors, or whatever the bodies governing the teachings or property shall be named, shall be subject to the approval of the next succeeding general assembly, and that no election shall take effect until approved by the general assembly. Failure of the general assembly to which said election shall be taken for approval, there shall be regarded as approval of said elections.

"C—That the election, appointment or transfer of all professors and teachers in all seminaries shall be submitted to the next succeeding general assembly for its approval, and that no such election, appointment or transfer shall take effect, nor shall any professor or teacher be induced into office until his election, appointment or transfer shall have been approved by the general assembly to act thereon shall be regarded as approving, and all of said professors and teachers shall be either ministers or members in good standing of the Presbyterian church.

"D—That in the event of the breaking of any of these terms or the misuse or diversion of the funds or property held by them, then the general assembly shall be empowered to provide against such for the protection of trusts on which said property and funds are held in such manner and in the name of such person or corporation as it may see fit by resolution, certified by its work in any civil court having jurisdiction over the corporations whose charters are so amended.

"Second—That all seminaries hereafter established shall contain in their charters the foregoing resolution as an essential part therof, before they are recognized as in connection with the Presbyterian church of the United States of America.

"Third—That the general assembly shall in the event of the approval of the foregoing resolutions appoint a committee of 15 to confer with the various seminaries, with a view to securing the their consent to said change in their charter, said committee to report to the next general assembly for final action of this whole subject by the assembly."

CHICAGO OFFICIALS INDICTED

For Violation of the Election Laws—Other Indictments Expected.

Chicago, May 21.—Two aldermen, three police officers and four judges and clerks of election were indicted by the special grand jury Saturday afternoon for violation of the election laws. The men indicted are: Alderman John McGillen, interfering with voters; Alderman John J. Coughlin, various violations of the election laws; Officer John McGovern, Officer Dennis Dillon, and Officer Hugo Mallmowski, refusing to preserve order at the polls. O. Willets, Alonzo Lee, Albert Lee, Wm. S. Darrow, clerks and judges of election. Other indictments of various city officials are expected to follow.

SERIOUS TROUBLE EXPECTED

Where Mexican Miners Have Been Imported to Sopris, Col.

Denver, Col., May 22.—State Coal Mine Inspector Reed has gone to Sopris, Col., in response to a call from the miners. Serious trouble is expected there, as the mines have imported Mexicans and put them in the places of the strikers. The companies, Inspector Reed has been informed, have served notices on the strikers that they must give up the cottages or they will be evicted. The miners declare they will resist eviction, and they also threaten to drive the Mexicans from the camp. Inspector Reed says he will endeavor to prevent bloodshed.

ENGAGED TO SIX GIRLS.

Remarkable Record of Zachary Taylor's Grandson.

Denver, Col., May 22.—R. Ashford Taylor, grandson of President Zachary Taylor, who came to Denver early in March, assuming the name of Patrick McGowan, on account of having shot a man at Louisville, Ky., in a quarrel over a woman, has fled from this city, leaving behind six women, whom, it is said, he had promised to marry. His flight was hastened by an accidental meeting and exchange of confidences between two of the women. Each of the six women charge Taylor with having obtained money and jewelry from her after promising to marry her.

PAN-AMERICAN BI-METALLISTS

Began Their Session at Washington To-Day.

Washington, May 22.—President A. C. Fiske, of Denver, called the Pan-American Bi-Metallic League to order in Grand Army hall to-day, when about 50 delegates were present. In his opening address, Mr. Fiske said the the legislation of the last thirty years in this country had been in the interest of foreign nations. He attributed the existing depression of the business to the demonetization of silver and believed a resolution would come if relief were not granted in the line of free coinage.

LOCUSTS IN ARKANSAS.

Reports Show Them to be Abundant and Destructive.

St. Louis, Mo., May 18.—A special to the Republic from Little Rock, Ark., says: Reports come from all over the state that locusts are abundant and many fruit growers are making anxious inquiries regarding their destruction and their probable damage to fruit and crops. Commissioner of Agriculture Miller says he does not anticipate any serious ravages from them this year.

TO ARREST NAVAJO INDIANS.

Orders of the Secretary of the Interior to Troops in New Mexico.

Washington, May 22.—The Secretary of the Interior to-day forwarded to the War department a request that the troops in New Mexico be directed to arrest Navajo Indians, who, a report to the department says, are off their reservation, and committing depredations.

Prohibition in North Dakota.

Grand Forks, N. D., May 22.—Eleven hundred persons in North Dakota have pledged themselves to pay $5 each per annum, which insures a fund of $5500 to be expended in prosecuting offenders of the prohibition law. A permanent organization will be effected at once.

Women and Women Only

Are most competent to fully appreciate the purity, sweetness, and delicacy of CUTICURA SOAP, and to discover new uses for it daily.

In the preparation of curative washes, solutions, etc., for annoying irritations, chafings, and excoriations of the skin and mucous membrane or too free or offensive perspiration, it has proved most grateful.

Like all others of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, the CUTICURA SOAP appeals to the refined and cultivated everywhere, and is beyond all comparison the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap as well as the purest and sweetest for toilet and nursery.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

BLAND FOR PRESIDENT.

His Boomlet Starts at the Missouri Convention.

Kansas City, Mo., May 16.—Governor Stone launched the Presidential boom for "Silver Dick" Bland in the Missouri state Democratic convention here yesterday afternoon. The temporary chairman, J. McD. Trimble, sought to make matters smooth in his opening speech by declaring that the state convention did not meet to decide national issues nor to nominate a Presidential candidate. When Governor Stone, who was made permanent chairman, arose to make his speech, about the first thing he uttered was a denial of Trimble's propositions. State conventions, he declared, express the thought of the people of the state, which was crystalized at national conventions. Regarding the report which connected Congressman Bland with the Presidential nomination for 1896, he wished to say the people could not nominate a more conscientious, faithful and devoted servant.

The proposal fight in the committee on resolutions was over the adoption of the silver plank. The members were willing to pass over the question of endorsing the Democratic national administration, but Governor Stone with Mr. Bland was flat-footed for a silver plank in the platform and no compromise.

Congressmen Tarsney came next and confined himself to the tariff, incidentally eulogizing President Cleveland, whom he called the apostle of tariff reform, and giving Senator Hill a side thrust.

"There was a Valley Forge before Yorktown," he said, "a Bull Run before Appomatox," and then with measured emphasis, "there was a Benedict Arnold before—gentlemen of the convention, pardon if legislative courtesy forbids me to carry the parallel further."

Here the convention roared and shouted loudly and repeatedly "Hill."

The committee on resolutions having failed to agree at 11 o'clock, it looked like an all night session.

SNOW IN KENTUCKY.

Six Inches of It Disturbed the Residents of Somerset.

Somerset, Ky., May 21.—A wet snow over six inches deep was found covering everything yesterday morning. It began falling rapidly about midnight Saturday, and continued long after daybreak. The thermometer has not been lower than 38. A May snow was never known before in this section. This one extends south to Chattanooga, Tenn.

Cincinnati, May 21.—Specials to the Enquirer from Eastern and Southeastern Kentucky report snows all over the eastern part of the state. At Mr. Vernon, 8 inches; at Catlettsburg, 4 inches; temperature about 35.

DISCOVERY OF PLACER GOLD

Causes Considerable Excitement in Oklahoma.

Gutherie, O. T., May 22.—There is considerable excitement in Paul's Valley over the discovery of placer gold in paying quantities. A woman who formerly lived in the placer region in California, has known of the existence of this metal for a long time, but has kept the matter quiet and worked the find, having washed out several hundred dollars' worth before her secret leaked out. Companies are being organized to develop the find.

SNODGRASS RENOMINATED.

And One of the Delegates Was Shot on the Train.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 17.—The Hon. H. C. Snodgrass was this morning renominated for Congress on the 437th ballot. Dr. A. L. Griffith, a delegate from Jasper, Tenn., while returning from the convention on the train, was shot and killed by John L. Stickley, delegate from White county. Stickley was drunk at the time.

THE CANADIAN MILITIA

Given Permission to Celebrate at Seattle, Wash.

Washington, May 22.—The State department has granted permission to the militia of British Columbia to cross the border with arms and equipments and participate in the Fourth of July celebration at Seattle, Wash. The permission was granted at the request of the Washington state delegation. Several regiments of militia are expected to cross over.

OATES FOR GOVERNOR.

The Alabama Congressman Will Run Against Kolb.

Montgomery, Ala., May 17.—Reports from conventions and primaries throughout the state settle the Democratic nomination for governor in favor of Congressman Oates. The vote now stands: Oates, 253, two more than necessary to nominate; Johnson, 215.

Has Removed the Assignee.

Denver, Colo., May 22.—Upon petition of 1,859 depositors, who allege mismanagement of the Colorado Savings bank, which made an assignment during the financial panic last summer, to Alfred Butters, Judge Graham has removed Mr. Butters as assignee, because, as director and vice-president of the institution, he is an interested party.

Money, Crops, Trade.

BUSINESS REFUSES TO PICK ITSELF UP AND WALK.

Obstacles to Improvement Still Continue—State of Trade is Not Yet Very Reassuring.

New York, May 18.—Bradstreet's Financial Review says: Investment and speculation are still attended by uncertainty and hesitation. The market is consequently very restricted and displays no little irregularity in its movements. The past week, however, has developed increased activity and interest in the railroad shares list, although this consisted almost entirely of renewed and to a certain extent successful professional assaults upon values. The weak element in the market continues to be the securities of the bankrupt companies, the shares of which are liable to assessment. In view of the heavy contributions which it seems necessary to require in many instances, there has been considerable liquidation of this class of holdings. The declines thus produced seem to be independent of the pressure which bear operators have exercised on some of the leading granger stocks. In the latter instance, the movement was instituted in view of the severe cutting of rates throughout the West, and has been continued in the face of a settlement of the trouble on the theory that the decline of wheat makes it impossible for the roads to levy in the future as high charges as in the past.

This week is the third in succession in which there has been material gain in volume of business and practically no improvement in prospect for trade in the near future, although pleasant weather has favored retail lines in many directions, jobbers in staple goods have not found a corresponding increase in demand.

Continued uncertainty regarding the tariff restricting all futures in all staples. This is largely responsible for the reduction in the volume of bank clearings. Net railway earnings for March fail to reflect the encouraging features which it was thought would grow out of enforced economies on the part of railroad companies. Gross and net alike are found to reflect heavy decreases. Total gross earnings of 130 railroads for the first quarter of 1894 aggregate $140,800,000 and net $38,413,000, which are decreased from 1893, respectively, of 15.2 and 15.7 per cent. For March alone the decreases in gross and net are respectively, 17.4 and 18.3 per cent.

The movement of available stocks of wheat in the United States, Canada and Europe, afloat for Europe from all sources, and in Australia, shows a decrease of about 11,000,000 bushels during the past six weeks. Not differing materially from the decline in like weeks of 1893. Exports of wheat have decreased, the total, both coasts, United States and Canada, amounting to 2,420,000 bushels against 2,815,000 bushels last week, 3,584,000 bushels in the week a year ago, 3,603,000 bushels two years ago, 2,500,000 bushels three years ago and 2,573,000 bushels in the week of 1890.

OBSTACLES TO IMPROVEMENT.

They Do Not Lessen Says R. G. Dun & Co.'s Report.

New York, May 19.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

The obstacles to improvement do not lessen. The strikes of coal miners and coke workers have not ceased, but have caused the stoppage of numerous works this week, and embarrassment to some railroads. The conference at Cleveland exhibited much angry feeling and wider differences than had been expected, and seems to render agreement more distant. Proceedings in the Senate do not indicate that the latest form of tariff revision has made speedy final action more probable. Yet the recuperative force of the country is so great that observers are constantly amazed at the volume of business being transacted, the tonnage being transported, the number of works resuming operations, and the general soundness of trade, notwithstanding influences which in any other land would produce dire disaster.

Wheat has sold at 57 cents for May, and 57 7-8 cents for July, though Western receipts have been only 1,215,543 bushels for the week, against 6,313,046 last year. Exports were but 791,727, against 2,090,164 bushels last year, and the fact that gold goes instead of wheat at 57 cents or cotton at 7.19 cents, has more weight than the rapidly brightening prospects of yield next fall. The soundness of the commercial world is shown in the diminished importance of failures, the liabilities reported for the second week of May amounting to only $1,837,538, of which $1,490,982 were of trading and $432,606 of manufacturing concerns. The failures this week have been 220 in the United States, against 247 last year, and 24 in Canada, against 14 last year.

WEEKLY CROP BULLETIN

Issued by the Weather Bureau at Washington.

Washington, May 16.—The Weather Bureau in its crop bulletin for the week ended May 14, says:

"The week was warmer than usual in all districts east of the Rocky Mountains, except in Northern Texas and Indian Territory, where the temperature was about normal. In the states east of the Mississippi the average temperature was from three to five degrees per day above the normal, while in the Northwest the excess ranged from six to twelve degrees. It was also warm in the Rocky Mountain and plateau regions, but the week was cool on the coast.

"Continued cool weather on the North Pacific coast has been attended by slow growth of vegetation and in some localities frosts, causing some damage to fruit. The cool weather in California was helpful to late grain, but the crop is very short. The temperature has risen to the front from Lake Superior westward to Eastern Washington, and southward over the mountain states of Colorado, and frosts occurred in the states of the upper Mississippi valley, but the injury, if any, was very slight.

"The southern portions of the cotton region were favored during the past week with more than the usual amount of rain, although the drought remains unbroken over the interior of Florida, and the light rains in North Carolina were not sufficient to relieve the drought conditions in that state.

"The weather during the week was generally favorable throughout the corn and wheat states of the central valleys, where the rain fall was less than usual, but the weather conditions were generally favorable and the crops were well advanced, with good stand. Corn planting is practically completed. The ground is becoming dry and rain is needed in the states on the eastern slope from Northern Texas to the Dakotas.

"The heavy rains in Texas interrupted farm work over a large portion of the state. On the Pacific coast the showers proved injurious to early fruits in Southern California, but were insufficient to relieve the drought in southern Oregon.

GIVING OUT CROP REPORTS.

Secretary Morton Speaks About the Alleged Leakage.

Washington, May 17.—Assertions that two Chicago men, formerly employed in the Agricultural department, furnish speculators in advance with the crop reports of the government, were brought to the attention of the department officials to-day. It is char